

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3119.—VOL. CXIV.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1899.

SIXPENCE.  
By Post, 6d.



H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA.

From a Photograph by Russell, Daker Street.



## OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY L. F. AUSTIN.

I have been reading an article on realism in painting by a Russian artist whose works are exhibited just now at the Grafton Gallery. M. Verestchagin tells us of another Russian artist who painted scenes from the life of Christ without troubling himself to visit Palestine. He gave an air of neatness to the hair of John the Baptist, whereas he ought to have known that it was never combed for many years. Other artists have represented Napoleon in the depth of a Russian winter wearing his cocked hat and grey coat. Such are M. Verestchagin's examples of what realism in painting is not. At the Grafton Gallery he shows us Napoleon in furs and a Russian cap, and evidently prides himself on this accuracy of costume. If this kind of accuracy were the beginning and the end of realism in painting, I might respectfully inquire why, in a picture of a military execution after the Indian Mutiny, M. Verestchagin has painted the British soldier of forty years ago in the uniform of to-day? But there arises the stubborn fact that, just as the painter who did not visit Palestine would have been no nearer the life of Christ even had he gone there, so M. Verestchagin does not see Napoleon any more clearly by putting him in a suit of sabres. If you paint a man you never saw, and incidents in a war which was over before you were born, how can you call this realism in painting?

Any artist, whether he handle a pen or a brush, knows how difficult it is to make a faithful presentment of what has come under his own eyes. Even then the work is realistic just so far as it records his sincere impression, for he may have the fondest encounter with somebody who has seen the same thing quite differently. First we bring to the task of observation a mass of unconscious prepossessions; then the artistic sense comes into play, and we manipulate the fact more or less deliberately, occupying ourselves with its spirit rather than its envelope. To call the outcome of these labours realism is, to put it mildly, arbitrary. But to paint the Retreat from Moscow, and call your pictures realistic on the strength of the discovery that Napoleon wore furs, cannot be called arbitrary, because the term is hopelessly inadequate. M. Verestchagin has written a book about the campaign of 1812. The catalogue at the Grafton Gallery I take to be a synopsis of this book, and excellent reading it is. Here we get realism indeed, for the narrative is made up from the evidence of eye-witnesses; and when you have read the catalogue, you feel that it has killed the pictures. Assuming that it is not the mission of a catalogue to turn an exhibition into a lifeless illustration of the text, what are we to say is the lesson of this anomaly? What else than that the writer's medium of expression brings us face to face with Napoleon, and that the painter's medium does not? I sat down in the Grafton Gallery and read the catalogue straight through. Then, with my mind full of the tremendous images which the eye-witnesses had conjured up, I looked at the pictures and found them insignificant.

Elsewhere, M. Verestchagin has taken up his parable against war, and in principle most of us agree with him. A certain fiery officer has made a speech to the effect that the more fighting there is, the better it must be for the human race, and especially for the British section. This is the excess of professional zeal, and even the mere civilian may venture to tell that officer that the love of fighting for its own sake is declining in the world's esteem. War on a serious scale is now so deadly that the great nations have created stupendous armaments simply to prevent it. In the old days, when a light-hearted envoy flung down his master's gauntlet, the challenged monarch knew he could make war without any exacting strain on the resources of his kingdom. In later centuries, war was often an affair of marches and counter-marches, few pitched battles, and comfortable winter quarters. But now the greatest naval or military power may be shattered in a single engagement. A campaign of six weeks might ruin a country, and in six months might depopulate it. The fiery officer who longs for fighting everywhere does not reflect that this is impracticable because it would mean extermination. So the strong man armed keepeth his house in peace at an enormous cost, and he is about to take counsel with other strong men in the same case to see whether war cannot be equally well averted for less money. The irony of all this is plain enough except to M. Verestchagin, who says war is "a stupid sport," because men are killing one another in this part of the battlefield, while in that the wounded are tended by nurses and hospital surgeons. The stupidity, I must confess, is beyond my vision, like the realism of M. Verestchagin's painting.

It used to be said that democracy, when it came by its own, would discourage war as the instrument of tyranny, properly belonging to monarchs and aristocrats; but some recent history scarcely bears out that theory. Even democracy will fight unless it has some practical reason for bridling its temper—such as the faltering of an ally or the superior strength of a possible enemy. Even the militant democrat who wrote the battle-song of what is called Jingoism—"We don't want to fight, but by Jingo!

if we do"—was essentially a cautious man. "We don't want to fight" breathes the very spirit of prudence. "By Jingo! if we do" may suggest a menace (though Jingo, I understand, is Basque, and I am not learned in Basque), but "We've got the ships, we've got the men, we've got the money too," is an admission that without those requisites the song would be a meek invocation of peace. Having got them, we are confident that nobody will attack us. Two conclusions, therefore, present themselves: (1) That democracy, as a rule, does not want to fight, because war is so uncertain and expensive; (2) That its preparations for fighting scare its neighbours into amiability. If this be Jingoism—otherwise a reckless desire to turn every diplomatic arena into a Donnybrook Fair—it is also a passable equivalent for the common-sense to keep out of quarrels. The only trouble is that peace on these terms costs more than the incessant pugnacity of our ancestors. Democratic science swells the bill by inventing new weapons, and the Peace Conference is to be asked to declare that ingenious electricians who invent machinery for destroying armies and navies by the gentle pressure of a button shall not be countenanced.

Here, surely, is a horrid obstacle to universal quiet, for the curse of electricians is that they love science for its own sake, and can no more help making dreadful appliances that are worked by unobtrusive buttons than they can help dining. Discontentment them officially as much as you please; but suppose the button-moulder should visit an ambitious statesman in the dead of the night and unfold to him a scheme for annihilating an imaginary foe? "You see, my dear friend," the electrician might say, "I have no object in view except the simple delight it gives me to carry out these ideas. I know you have no instinct of destruction, nor have I, and if we had there would be nothing to destroy, for peace is universal and international animosities are dead. But, as a simple matter of speculation, I assure you that by pressing this button—" Might not the statesman, with his eye on the map of Europe—so old-fashioned a map, and so much in need of newly painted boundaries—regard that button as Macbeth regarded the air-drawn dagger? He would not say, "Come, let me clutch thee!" He would smile indulgently on the electrician and murmur, "Ah, you scientific men will have your hobbies! This is an amusing toy you have brought me. Upon my word, I think we might have a few experiments, quite private of course; for although international animosities, as you justly observe, are dead, still a certain amount of suspicion lingers in the diplomatic mind; and if our neighbours were to hear of this harmless button—you understand me?"

The oddest application of democratic principles is made by an American critic, who says that democracy must abolish "distinction" in literature. It belongs to the old aristocratic order, and the new democratic order cannot be true to itself unless it insist upon "commonness" in its literary expression. This means, I presume, that any democrat who shows signs of developing an original style will be indicted for treason to the commonwealth of commonplaces. In the Reign of Terror some Jacobins who could not write proposed that anybody who wrote or talked decent French should be sent to the guillotine. The new democratic ukase against "distinction" reminds one of that summary proposal, though it is not so truculent. Mr. W. D. Howells will not lose his head, but how will he escape the ban—he who, although the most democratic of American novelists, writes with undeniable "distinction"? Where is the saving grace of "commonness" in the style of Miss Mary Wilkins? And how can "commonness" be prescribed without being turned paradoxically into an academic standard? "Distinction" is a flower of the temperament which will bloom in the simplest speech and shun the most pretensions. Disraeli makes the heroine of "Sybil" talk like this: "Had he not accompanied me to the door, and met my father, which precipitated an explanation on his part, which he found had not been given by others, I might have remained in an ignorance which might have produced inconvenience!" Nobody would accuse that of "distinction."

As a democrat, I protest against the private letter-box which, by a new regulation of the Post Office, is offered to the citizen for one pound a year. This is the sort of "distinction" that justifies popular resentment. The true democrat will be content to use the public pillar-boxes which are, so to speak, already contiguous to his door, or at that easy distance which warrants a gentle stroll in the moonlight. There was a song dear to my youth—

Meet me in the lane when the clock strikes nine,  
In ecstasy, again, love, to call thee mine.

There is always a pillar-box in the lane, and I am told that two pairs of eyes are needed to decipher the tablet which indicates the hour of the next collection. Why should this useful and tender research be discouraged by the aristocratic privilege of a private letter-box right on the doorstep? How can the clock strike nine with any echo in yearning bosoms when the posting of letters no longer takes a good ten minutes? I hope the young people in every household will make a democratic league against this letter-box on the premises!

## HOME AND FOREIGN NEWS.

Her Majesty the Queen on Sunday attended divine service in the private chapel of Osborne House, the Bishop of Winchester officiating. Friday being the anniversary of the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg, the Queen, and Princess Beatrice with her children, accompanied by Princess Christian and Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg, attended the memorial service in Whippingham Church. On Wednesday, Jan. 18, the Queen gave an evening party at Osborne, to which the officers of the royal yachts, of H.M.S. *Australia*, guard-ship, and of the military guard at Cowes were invited. Mr. A. J. Balfour, M.P., dined with the Queen on Monday.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, at Sandringham, had as their guest last week the Infanta Eulalia of Spain, who departed on Saturday. Sir Alfred Milner, Governor of the Cape Colony, came that day on a visit to their Royal Highnesses.

Princess Victoria of Wales has gone to stay with her sister the Duchess of Fife, at Brighton.

The Duchess of Albany, on Friday, opened the Nurses' Home connected with the Hospital for Women in Fulham Road, Chelsea. Her Royal Highness has left England for the Continent, with her daughter, Princess Alice.

Earl Beauchamp is appointed to succeed Viscount Hampden as Governor of New South Wales; Sir William Macgregor as Governor of Lagos; and Sir H. E. McCullum as Governor of Newfoundland.

A Cabinet Council of her Majesty's Ministers was held at the Foreign Office on Friday.

The most important political event of the past week has been the publication, made known on Friday, Jan. 20, from Cairo, of a joint Convention between the British Government and that of the Khedive of Egypt, signed by Lord Cromer and the Egyptian Minister of Foreign Affairs, instituting the future government of the Soudan, reconquered by the military forces of Great Britain and Egypt acting together. Lord Kitchener of Khartoum is now appointed, by a decree of the Khedive, to be Governor-General of the whole of the Soudan, including Wady Halfa, and Suakin on the Red Sea coast, and of the provinces further up the Nile to the south or to the west of that river, which shall hereafter be recovered to Egyptian dominion.

The British and Egyptian flags together will fly all over the interior of that vast region, but not at Suakin, where the Egyptian flag alone will be used. The Governor-General, who cannot be removed without the consent of the British Government, is to have supreme command, military and civil, making laws by his proclamation, without which no Egyptian decree, law, or Ministerial order will have any validity for the Soudan.

No import duties are to be levied on trade between the Soudan and Egypt, and foreign imports entering the Soudan from the Red Sea ports, or in any other way, are to pay duties not higher than such as are levied in Egypt. No special trading privileges, or tenures of property, are to be allowed to foreigners of any nation. The slave-trade is absolutely prohibited, and the regulations of the Brussels International Congress of 1890, concerning the trade or manufacture of fire-arms and of spirituous liquors, will be specially enforced.

In accordance with this settlement, which is irrevocable, the Khedive has decreed full powers of government to Lord Kitchener, whose residence will be at Khartoum, but temporarily it is at Omdurman. Nine or ten administrative districts, or provinces, have been formed, the Governors of which are to be General Sir Archibald Hunter, at Omdurman; Colonel Lewis, in Sennaar; Colonel Jackson, at Fashoda; and others, at Wady Halfa, above Assouan; at Suakin, at Kassala, and up the White Nile and up the Blue Nile.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Monday M. Delcassé, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, delivered a speech of the most satisfactory import concerning the differences between France and England with respect to the Egyptian Soudan. He declared that neither the French nor the British Government during the past sixteen years was free from reproach; faults had been committed on both sides. France had missed, in 1882, in 1884, and in 1887, fair opportunities of peaceably securing, by the Conventions then offered, the evacuation of Egypt by the British; while England had too easily forgotten to perform her promises, disregarding the rights of other States and the French national sentiment. After that, a dangerous course was adopted in sending out French colonial, exploring, and military expeditions of an adventurous character, since 1894, which had, while the French nation was kept in complete ignorance of this policy, led to a serious diplomatic check. He could not approve of the attitude of more or less open hostility towards Great Britain. Let France now, when all European nations desired general peace for their common interests, conclude an equitable and lasting settlement with England of all the questions under consideration. These were more particularly specified by another speaker of high authority, though not at present in office—M. Ribot—who referred to the Newfoundland French fishery rights, and to the British demand of trading facilities, on the other side, in Madagascar.

The London Council of promoters of the Gordon College at Khartoum last week communicated by telegraph with Lord Kitchener, informing him that the subscriptions now amounted to £118,000. The Sirdar, who received this message at Omdurman when he returned from inspecting the garrisons up the Blue Nile, replied, expressing his gratification, and saying that he had no objection to closing the subscription; for the present the fund raised might suffice.

A large meeting of Roman Catholics at Manchester, the Bishop of Salford presiding, was held on Monday to address Government in favour of an Irish Roman Catholic University.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes, since his arrival in England, has, with the Duke of Abercorn, Chairman of the British South



Africa Chartered Company, and with Sir Alfred Milner, Governor of the Cape and High Commissioner for South Africa, been much at the offices of Government, explaining to Mr. Chamberlain, and to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the grand scheme of connecting Cape Town with Cairo by railway lines through the interior of Central Africa, and by steam navigation of the lakes and the Nile, joined with the Uganda railway from the east coast. A Government guarantee of interest on shareholders' capital is asked for, and Ministers are considering this matter.

Mr. A. J. Balfour, M.P., has addressed the customary circular to all Conservative members of the House of Commons, reminding them of the meeting of Parliament on Feb. 7.

Political speeches were made by Mr. John Morley, M.P., on Jan. 17 at Brechin, and next day at Montrose; by Mr. Asquith, M.P., at Louth; by Mr. Brodick, M.P., at Epsom; by the Lord Chancellor at Tiverton, on Jan. 20, when he was presented with the freedom of that borough.

On Monday the Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Chamberlain spoke at a dinner at the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce; Mr. Walter at Bath; and Lord Crewe at Uttoxeter.

The Duke of Devonshire on Jan. 19 opened a Municipal Technical College at Derby, and spoke of the intended Government measure for establishing a central authority to aid and direct schools of secondary education.

Mr. Hooley's bankruptcy has been reported upon, in lengthy and complicated arithmetical detail, by the Official Receiver, who finds that the promoter, in three years and a half, dealt with twenty-six companies, having an aggregate capital of £18,610,000, of which he spent £905,912 in promotion expenses; but he seems to have had a faculty for making losses on most of these undertakings. His own estate will probably yield creditors a dividend of four shillings in the pound.

The shareholders of Pattisons' (Limited Liability) Company, at a meeting at Edinburgh on Jan. 19, heard a statement from Mr. Robert Pattison, and resolved that the concern should be wound up.

A rumour of the intended removal of the Royal Arsenal from Woolwich to a northern seaport town has been contradicted by official persons; but it is understood that Government is considering the expediency of establishing subsidiary arsenals in the midland counties.

Two of our ships-of-war, H.M.S. *Colingwood* and H.M.S. *Curaçoa*, on Monday came into collision in Plymouth Sound; the latter was much damaged.

The United States Senate at Washington on Saturday passed the Bill for the construction of the Nicaragua Ship Canal with only six votes against it. The House of Representatives has now to vote upon it. Much and stern opposition is waged in the Senate to the annexation of the Philippines.

The insurgent native party in the Philippines seem nearly approaching a conflict with the American military force of General Miles. Aguinaldo refuses to liberate the 11,000 Spanish captives unless Spain and the Pope will recognise Philippine independence.

The American war-ship *New York*, which bore a conspicuous part in the late war, in the battles with the Spanish fleet off the shores of Cuba, arrived at Southampton on Saturday, and was greeted with much friendly admiration.

The King of Italy has this week received the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, who are visiting Rome. Their Royal Highnesses may also be received by the Pope. They will pass a month in Egypt.

A Berlin telegram of Monday states that Germany will consent, without a Conference, to an amicable settlement of the affair in Samoa.

Earthquakes in Greece, in the south-west part of the Morea, have caused alarm and destruction for several days past.

## SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

BY DR. ANDREW WILSON.

The year that has gone does not present to us a heavy death-roll in respect of the demise of notable scientific workers, but there was one announcement of death made in November to which, for both personal and other reasons, I desire to make a brief reference. I allude to the death of Dr. G. J. Allman, M.D., F.R.S., Emeritus Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh, one of the most brilliant of zoologists, and one of the most genial, urbane, and kindly among men. I have a special personal interest in penning these memorial lines. Whatever small measure of success may have attended my labours in cultivating a little corner of the natural history field, I owe to the encouragement I received from Professor Allman when I entered the University of Edinburgh as a junior student of medicine. In those days Edinburgh professors did very little indeed for their students beyond receiving their fees and delivering their lectures. These were not the days of University Unions and Students' Councils and so forth. Every man was a more or less detached unit who had to struggle for himself, and to fight his way as best he could, often without much or any assistance from the powers that were. Conspicuous among the professorial staff for his kindly feeling towards any student who exhibited interest in zoology or geology (there was no separate chair of geology in these days), Professor Allman was really a beloved master.

Some wag, of a student nicknamed Allman—"the Harmonious Blacksmith," and somehow the name stuck to him. How the cognomen arose I know not, save, perhaps, that the professor's face seemed to fit the designation, and so the name remained in my day at least. Allman grew eloquent to the full on certain occasions. Those of my fellow-students who survive will not forget his description of "the voracious amoeba," and how he described that bit of protoplasm, devoid of all

organs, devouring its prey by engulfing it with its soft, shapeless body. Thus when he came to describe coral reefs and their formation, he soared in a flight of poetic imagery that held us spellbound. There may have been a deal of dryness in those days in certain other classes of Edinburgh University, and I could specify one or two whereof the memory remains of only tedious dry-as-dust prelections; but in Allman's class-room you were always sure of a bright, interesting discourse on some portion or other of a topic which certainly lends itself readily to be treated with a poetic touch. The Professor himself had a keen relish for a joke, and I can remember one little incident that created intense amusement. It was in the year of a certain Paris Exhibition, and Allman had been lecturing on a certain small beast called the Gregarina, which dwells as an unbidden guest in the digestive system of the earthworm. The next day some student placed the following conundrum on the blackboard before lecture: "Why is the Gregarina like the French Exhibition? Because it's a Paris sight (parasite)." Then when Allman began his lecture, and referred to the characters of the Gregarina, a voice was heard saying, "Look at the blackboard, Sir!" The result may be better imagined than described. There was a roar of laughter, in which the genial professor joined heartily, and then the business of the class was resumed.

I need not write of Dr. Allman's contributions to science. His special field was that wherein dwell the organisms known to science as the Hydrozoa, and to ordinary folks as "Zoophytes." His magnificent monograph on the "Tubularian Hydrozoa," published in 1872, will make his name famous for all time in zoological circles. I must not forget to mention Allman's dexterity as an artist. He was a master of the difficult art of blackboard illustration. This is really an art, lightly though some people may esteem it. To see a sketch of Allman's grow under your eyes as point after point was lucidly depicted on the board, was really a lesson in the art of teaching such as none of us could readily forget, and the same artistic faculty is seen, in a more evolved stage, of course, in the beautiful drawings wherewith he illustrated his works. No more simple, kindly soul than George J. Allman has ever graced the world of science, and it is our loss and our deep regret that we shall see his face and hear his voice no more.

I referred in my last article to the discovery of the special bacillus in vaccine lymph to the growth and multiplication of which the characteristic effects of vaccination are due. This discovery, I must add, is the work of Mr. A. P. Stanley Kent. The germ is described as a diplo-bacillus—that is, a bacillus of double type; and it is found in the deep parts of the vesicle which results from vaccination. The proof that this microbe is the active agent in vaccination is obtained by the modes of research I described last week. The bacillus is first cultivated artificially, to ensure that no admixture with other microbes has taken place. Then, by inoculation, the microbe is proved to be capable of giving rise to vaccine pustules indistinguishable from those seen after ordinary vaccination has been performed. Finally, when the subjects thus inoculated have been revaccinated with ordinary lymph, no reaction is observed; that is to say, the system having already been protected by the inoculation the subsequent vaccination has no effect.

I made some remarks recently in this column on the presence of typhoid fever in Belfast. In addition to securing a pure water-supply, it is more than evident that the City Fathers will have to set their municipal house in sanitary order, if epidemics are to be prevented in the capital of Ulster. Anything more horrible or disgraceful, in a sanitary sense, than is contained in the account given of the filth and dirt of certain Belfast slums in the *Lancet* for Dec. 31 last, cannot be imagined. Belfast is largely a Presbyterian city, and is full of shrewd, capable business men. Let them devote a little attention to the cleansing of their town from the plague-spots that are a disgrace alike to the civilisation Belfast professes to exhibit and to the religion which teaches us our duty to our neighbours and to ourselves.

## OLYMPIA.

BARNUM AND BAILEY.

GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH.

ALL RECORDS BROKEN BY THIS COLOSSAL AND MAGNIFICENT EXHIBITION.

Roman Hippodrome, 2 Menageries, Trained Animals, Aerial Displays, Weird, Magic Illusions, Mind-reading, Aquatic Feats, Sub-aquatic Diversions, High-class Equestrianism, 5 Herds of Elephants, 2 Herds of Camels, Jumping Horses and Ponies, Races of all kinds, Queer Freak Animals.

STUNNING ASSEMBLY OF NEW LIVING HUMAN PRODIGES. TWO MAGNIFICENT AQUATIC ENTERTAINMENTS. With Champion Male and Female Swimmers, Divers, Novel Water Craft, and Miniature Ships of War, representing A DAY AT CONEY ISLAND, NEW YORK, AND AMERICA'S GREAT NAVAL VICTORY AT SANTIAGO.

TWO GRAND EXHIBITIONS EVERY WEEK-DAY. At 2 and 8 p.m. Doors open 12.30 and 8.30 p.m. Early Gates open (Hammer Smith Road) at 12 noon and 6 p.m. for 3s. seats and upwards. Early Entrance fee, ad. extra. Owing to the stupendously large show and the general magnitude of the Exhibition, necessitating great preparations, the Menageries, Freak, and Illusion Departments can only be open from 12 to 4.30 p.m., and from 6 to 10.30 p.m. Every Ticket entitling holder to a Reserved Numbered Seat and admitting to all Advertised Departments without extra charge. Prices: Amphitheatre, 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s., and 6s.; according to location; Arena Box seats, 5s.; Private Boxes, £2 10s. and £3 3s.; Special Prices for Royal Box when not engaged. Children between four and ten years of age half-price to all except 1s. and 2s. Seats. Box-offices open from 9 a.m. to 10.30 p.m. 1s. and 2s. seats on sale only after doors open. All other seats may be booked in advance at Box-offices and at special Dealers.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Managing Director, ARTHUR COLLINS. The Children's Pantomime, Twice Daily, at 1.45 and 7.45. THE FORTY THIEVES, written and invented by Arthur Collins and Arthur Collins. Made by J. M. Glover, Dan Leno, Herbert Campbell, J. Danvers, Nellie Stewart, Rita Frenno, and the Original Troupe. Box-offices now open.

L-Y-C-E-U-M T-H-E-A-T-R-E. Sole Lessee, HENRY IRVING. THE ROYAL CARL ROSA OPERA COMPANY. EVERY EVENING, at 8. TO-NIGHT (FRIDAY), MEISTER SINGERS. SATURDAY MATINEE, at 2. THE EAST. SATURDAY NIGHT, BOHEMIAN GIRL. Box Office (Mr. J. Horn) open 10 to 5, and 7.30 to 10.

MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS. ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY, and REGENT STREET, W. MAS CANIVAL, PUGHAMME. Too Funny for Words. Every day at 3 and 8.

## ROYAL MAIL ROUTE TO HOLLAND.

### HARWICH-HOOK ROUTE

TO THE CONTINENT Daily (Sundays included).

QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY. EXPRESS SERVICE TO NORWAY, DENMARK, AND SWEDEN.

HARWICH ANTWERP Route for Brussels, &c., every Week-day.

Passengers leave London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct Service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Restaurant Car from York.

The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are fitted twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.

HAMBURG, via Harwich by G.S.N. Co.'s S.S. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Cheap Tickets and Tours to all Parts of the Continent. Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

## ORIENT COMPANY'S PLEASURE CRUISES

by their Steam-ships ORIENT, 525 tons register, and LUSITANIA, 3012 tons register.

For SOUTH OF FRANCE, SICILY, PALESTINE, and EGYPT. Leaving London, Feb. 15, Villefranche (Nice), Feb. 20, arriving back in London, April 11.

For ITALY, GREECE, CONSTANTINOPLE, &c. Leaving London, March 17, Villefranche (Nice), March 28, arriving back in London, May 3.

String Band, Electric Light, Hot and Cold Baths, High Class Cuisine.

Managers { F. GARN & Co. Head Offices, ANDERSON, ANDERSON, and Co. Fenchurch Avenue.

For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.1; or to the West-End Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, S.W.

## WINTER IN THE WEST INDIES.—SPECIAL TOURS.

Sixty-five Days for £55 by Magnificent Vessels of the

ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY.

For Particulars apply—18, Moorgate Street, or 29, Cockspur Street (West End), London.

## THE INTERNATIONAL PALACE HOTELS.

MONTE CARLO (opens February) .. RIVIERA PALACE.  
NICE (Cimiez) .. RIVIERA PALACE.  
CAIRO .. GHEZIREH PALACE.  
CAIRO .. SHEPHEARD'S HOTEL.

Full Particulars from the London Offices—14, COCKSPUR STREET, S.W.

## CANARY ISLANDS.—SANTA CATALINA HOTEL.

LAS PALMAS.

In midst of beautiful Gardens facing Sea. Sanitary Arrangements Perfect. English Physicians and Nurse. English Church. Golf, Tennis, Cycling.

THE CANARY ISLANDS COMPANY, Limited, 1, Laurence Pountney Hill, E.C.

SPA, BELGIUM.—12 hours from London. WINTER SEASON.—Delightfully mild though bracing climate. Casino; Concerts and Balls; excellent Shopping, Skating, and Yachting; g. Inclusive Tariff (with fire) at best hotels, 10 francs per diem. M. JULES CRÉPEL, Secretary.

## THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY.

74, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Open Free Daily, from 10 to 6.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO THE

PERMANENT EXHIBITION OF AUTOTYPE (CARBON) REPRODUCTIONS OF FAMOUS WORKS OF ART.

AUTOTYPES OF THE OLD MASTERS IN THE GREAT CONTINENTAL GALLERIES.  
AUTOTYPES OF MODERN BRITISH ART.  
AUTOTYPES OF WORKS BY ARTISTS OF THE PRE-RAPHAELITE SCHOOL.  
AUTOTYPES OF PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.  
AUTOTYPES OF DRAWINGS BY OLD MASTERS.  
AUTOTYPES OF SELECTED WORKS FROM THE PARIS SALONS.

The AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE, Now Ready, New Edition of 100 pages. With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes, and 20 Full Block Illustrations.

For one volume of 7 pages + the Public notice are arranged alphabetically by number. Artists' names.

Post Free, ONE SHILLING.

THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY, 74, New Oxford Street, London, W.

## THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE

FOR FEBRUARY. PRICE ONE SHILLING.

Contents—

THE QUEEN'S TWIN. By Miss Sarah A. SUMMER TRIP TO CHINESE  
True Jewett. THIRTY. By Mrs. Archibald Little.  
THE KITCHINGHAM LETTERS. BY THE  
XXXVI-XLIV. M. E. Francis. SENTIMENT AND "FEELING".  
LITTLE HOLLAND HOUSE. WESTERN PRECURSORS OF DANTE.  
A WEST-COUNTRY WIT. By Sir By Miss Eleanor Hall.  
Robert Edgcumbe. THE HUMOURS OF SCHOOL IN-  
THE FLYING SQUADRON. By E. and SECTION.  
H. Heron. LITTLE ANNA MARK. Chapters VI-X.  
By S. L. Crockett.

London: SMITH, EDEL, and CO., 15, Waterloo Place.

## THE CAPE TO CAIRO RAILWAY.

READ THE DESCRIPTION OF

MR. CECIL RHODES' GREAT SCHEME

In the FEBRUARY Issue of the

ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

NOW READY.

STORIES AND ARTICLES BY FIRST-RATE AUTHORS.

NUMEROUS COLOURED PICTURES.

Price Sixpence.

Illustrated London News Office, 138, Strand, W.C.

## SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.  
Six months, 14s. Christmas Half-Year, 14s. 3d.  
Three months, 7s. Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.

ABROAD.

THICK EDITION.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 16s. 6d.  
Six months, 17s. 6d. Christmas Half-Year, 17s. 6d.  
Three months, 8s. 6d. Christmas Quarter, 10s. 6d.

THIN EDITION.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 12s. 6d.  
Six months, 15s. 2d. Christmas Half-Year, 16s. 10s.  
Three months, 7s. 7d. Christmas Quarter, 9s. 3d.

Newspapers for foreign parts may be posted at any time, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

Subscribers are specially advised to order the thick-paper edition, the appearance of the engravings on the thin-paper copies being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through. Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 138, Strand, in English money; by cheque, crossed "The Union Bank of London"; or by Post-Office Order, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to INGLAM BROTHERS, of 138, Strand, London.



# THE RECENT FLOODS AT LLANRWST.

*From Photographs by Alfred T. Hughes, Llanrwst.*



LLANRWST RAILWAY STATION.



OS THE RAILWAY.



THE INUNDATION IN BRIDGE STREET.



THE SCENE IN WILLOW STREET.





THE ARRIVAL OF LORD AND LADY CURZON AT CALCUTTA: THE NEW VICEROY'S PARTY NEARING GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

*From a Sketch by Mr. George Grant, Calcutta.*



THE DEMONSTRATIONS AT JOHANNESBURG: PART OF THE CROWD OF BRITISH SUBJECTS OUTSIDE THE BRITISH VICE-CONSULATE.

*FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MR. PRICE, JOHANNESBURG.*

*Mr. J. E. Evans, the British Vice-Consul, was present on the balcony during the reading of the Petition to the Queen.*



## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

## THE DUCAL SILVER WEDDING AT GOTHA.

The silver wedding celebration of the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh) began on Monday at Gotha. One of their married daughters, the Hereditary Princess of Langenberg, had given birth to a son on Jan. 18. The Earl of Clarendon was sent with a handsome gift to represent our Queen at the silver wedding. The Prince and Princess of Wales also sent an equestrian presents to their brother and his wife. The German Emperor and Empress would have attended this celebration, but had scarcely recovered from the fatigue of their Eastern travels. Princes and Princesses of the Hessian and other allied Grand Ducal German houses, Prince Ferdinand of Roumania, and the Grand Duke and Duchess Sergius of Russia were in the family party. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, whom we used to call our Prince Alfred, is a Sovereign much esteemed in his own State; and nothing is more nationally German than the Saxon Principalities, to which England is indebted for his father, Prince Albert. Our Queen's and the Prince of Wales's presents of silver plate comprised the model of a lighthouse, in remembrance of Duke Alfred's long service as a member of the Trinity Board, and four silver lamps, which Lord Clarendon and Commander the Hon. Seymour Fortescue, R.N., had the honour of presenting. The reception, in the Throne-Room of Schloss Friedenstein, was

Market Square, for a petition to be sent to the Queen, complaining of the Boer Government. This meeting was interrupted by some Boers, and there was a free fight with sticks, but nobody was killed or badly hurt. We give an illustration of the scene.

## THE NEW VICEROY OF INDIA.

Some Illustrations of the arrival of Lord and Lady Curzon of Kedleston at Bombay on Dec. 30 appeared in our last. On Jan. 4 the new Viceroy, with his consort, was at Calcutta, arriving at the Howrah railway station towards four o'clock in the afternoon. They were met by Sir D. Cunningham, Secretary to the Foreign Department of the Indian Empire, with other members of the General Government. Lord and Lady Curzon then drove to Government House, where Lord and Lady Elgin awaited their guests and successors. The formal and ceremonial reception was deferred until two days later.

## THE MARRIAGE OF MADAME PATTI.

On Jan. 25 Adelina Patti, the renowned princess of song, entered the wedded state for the third time. Madame Patti was married first, in 1863, to the Marquis de Caux; secondly, in 1886, to Signor Nicolini, who died last year; and now weds Baron Cederström, a Swedish nobleman twenty-eight years of age. The bridegroom has become a naturalised Englishman. The wedding took place

prepared to accept his titular leadership in the Commons. He is an excellent man of business, admitted even by military men to have been one of the best Ministers of War, and very popular with his opponents on account of a frank *bonhomie*. Moreover, he is a strong man in the sense that he always knows his own mind, and that, perhaps, is the highest qualification a party leader can possess.

## STUDIES AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

## IV.—THE BENGAL TIGER.

The tiger is so associated in popular imagination with the jungles of India that most persons are incredulous when informed that it ranges as far north as the frozen tundras of Siberia. Nevertheless, this is really the case, and specimens of both the Indian and the Siberian tiger, together with a smaller race from Persia, are now exhibited side by side in the Natural History Museum. Our illustration represents a remarkably fine specimen of the typical Indian or Bengal tiger, a race which extends over many of the countries of South-Eastern Asia, although absent from Ceylon. Generally the black markings are very numerous on the short and fine coat, and the whole build is lithe and graceful. A great contrast is presented by the Siberian tiger, whose coat is long, rough, and frequently with the black stripes much less developed; while the limbs are characterised by their great thickness and power. Although marvellous stories were at one time common as to twelve and even fifteen feet tigers, it is now known that the Indian race seldom, if ever, exceeds ten and a half



Photo. Esau Collings, Brighton.

BARON CEDERSTRÖM.

THE WEDDING OF MADAME PATTI AND BARON CEDERSTRÖM, JANUARY 25.

MADAME PATTI.

Photo. Chancellor, Dublin.

followed in the evening by a grand banquet and an illumination of the town.

## THE FLOODS IN NORTH WALES.

Very rough south-west gales, with heavy showers, prevailed from Friday to Monday. The Channel steam-boats were much interrupted and their trips delayed or stopped for several hours. There were some disasters at sea, but with small loss of life. Great flooding was caused in river-side plains and valleys, especially in Wales. At Llanrwst, railway traffic was interrupted, and all conveyance from Bettws-y-Coed went along the ordinary high-road by vehicles with horses. Between Denbigh and Ruthin, in the Clwyd Valley, several railway stations were inaccessible, and the low grounds were under water five or six feet deep. Hundreds of sheep were drowned in that district.

## DEMONSTRATIONS AT JOHANNESBURG.

Mention was recently made of an incident which lately occurred in the Rand Gold-fields town of Johannesburg, in the Transvaal or independent Dutch South African Republic, where peace is still occasionally disturbed by the feud between the Boer native citizens and the immigrants, of mixed British, German, Jewish, and American nationality, who have gone thither to work the gold-mines, or to do business in trade and finance connected therewith. A police constable named Jones, as is well known, shot Mr. Edgar dead. The magistrates promptly took action; Jones was brought up and ordered to stand his trial, but was admitted to bail. Hereupon arose great excitement among the anti-Boer faction. The British Resident Vice-Consul declined to interfere. On Dec. 24, a large indignation meeting gathered in Upper

according to Roman Catholic rites at Brecon, near which is the prima donna's beautiful home, Craig-y-Nos. The party then travelled by special train to London, the wedding breakfast being served on the way. Brecon was *en fête* for the occasion.

## SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

It is assumed that at the formal meeting of the Liberal Party before the assembling of Parliament, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will be unanimously elected Leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons. This is a very sensible decision. At this crisis in its fortunes the Liberal Party in the Commons needs a shrewd tactician, and, failing Sir William Harcourt, there is no man on the front Opposition bench who meets this requirement so fully as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. He is not an orator, but he is a very capable debater. In this respect he is far superior to the late Mr. W. H. Smith, with whom he is sometimes compared. Mr. Smith had a certain knack of persuasion, which shone at moments when it was necessary to draw the attention of an excited House to its forgotten business. But Mr. Smith never led an Opposition, and his particular qualities did not fit him for the task. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has an uphill fight without a parallel. He has not merely to confront a Government with an enormous majority. He has to heal very serious divisions in the ranks behind him, and to face the criticism of formidable personages who sit on his own bench. Sir William Harcourt is not likely to be a silent spectator of his successor's achievements, and Mr. Morley will probably spare time from his biographical labours to plunge into the "cross currents." It is a striking testimony to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's ability that all the sections of the Opposition are

feet in length, and but seldom reaches that measurement. Its Siberian cousin is, however, a much bigger animal, and not improbably may attain fully twelve feet. Hitherto, although exhibited alive at Hamburg, it has never been shown in our own "Zoo."

For some not very apparent reason the tiger has been generally credited with the possession of slinking, treacherous habits, while all noble attributes have been assigned to the lion. Possibly this may be due to the comparatively silent habits of the one animal as contrasted with the other; but there seems little, if any, justification for the indictment. From the few opportunities that have been afforded for making a comparison, it appears that the tiger is an even more powerful creature than the lion; and it is certainly in no wise inferior in point of courage. Tigers, however, vary considerably in habits, according to their environment or age; the most truly "sporting" individuals being those which dwell in the jungles, far away from the haunts of man.

R. LYDEKKE.

## PROGRESS IN THE YANGTSE VALLEY.

A project which will, if realised, give an immense impetus to British commerce in China is the proposed survey of the Yangtse Valley. At present the navigation of the river is difficult, especially between the great centres of Ichang and Chung-King. A British syndicate proposes to remove the obstructions, the cost to be ultimately defrayed by tonnage tolls. Chung-King is situated on a rocky promontory at the confluence of the Kialing and the Yangtse. It is the port of the rich province of Szechwan. Our illustrations include general views and pictures of the Friends' Mission. Most of the photographs were developed and printed by native youths in the mission schools.



## PERSONAL.

Lord Kitchener has divided the Soudan into governorships, of which the principal is Omdurman, where Major-General Hunter will have the chief authority. By the new Anglo-Egyptian Convention, the Soudan is expressly declared to include all the territories formerly under the sway of Egypt. This makes it clear that no foreign claim to the Bahr-el-Ghazel will be admitted. It is improbable that this settlement of the Soudan question will be seriously disputed in Europe.

The fortune-telling ladies of Southport have been haled before the magistrates and fined. As a rule, the police are content to raid the humblest class of soothsayers, but they seem to be striking at higher game. If it be illegal to take a fee for predicting destiny from the palm, why is the energy of the law confined to Southport? There are fashionable palmists in London, but nobody thinks of prosecuting them.

By the death, in his fifty-fifth year, of Professor Henry Alleyne Nicholson, the University of Aberdeen, in which

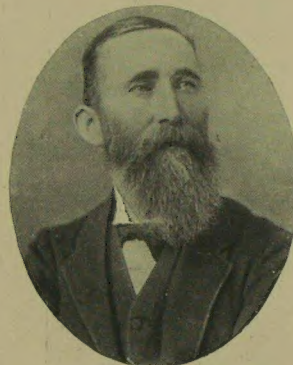


Photo. Geering, Aberdeen.  
THE LATE PROFESSOR NICHOLSON.

he held the chair of Natural History, loses one of her ablest teachers. Professor Nicholson was a lecturer of singular charm, and had the happy gift of interesting his students from the very outset of his course. His fine expository gift was reinforced by a wonderful deftness of draughtsmanship. As the Professor spoke, excellent and lucid diagrams started into being under his hand, indelibly fixing scientific fact in the minds even of hearers whose chief interests lay in other fields. To the world Professor Nicholson was best known as a geologist and paleontologist, on which subjects he was a writer of consideration. He was also Swiney Lecturer on Geology at the British Museum. Professor Nicholson was born at Penrith, and was the son of Dr. John Nicholson, the eminent Biblical scholar. He was educated at Göttingen and Edinburgh. Previous to his appointment to Aberdeen he had held many important posts, successively as Lecturer in Edinburgh, as Professor in Toronto University, as Professor of Biology in Durham College, Newcastle, and as Professor of Natural History at St. Andrews.

Captain Richard Trench Kirkpatrick, of the Leinster Regiment, who was murdered by natives in the district



Photo. Lafayette.  
THE LATE CAPTAIN KIRKPATRICK.

north-east of Uganda, was a native of County Kildare. His father was the late Mr. Alexander Kirkpatrick of Donacomper. The unfortunate officer was educated at Rugby and Sandhurst, and entered the Army in 1885. Last year he was chosen for service in Uganda, and was attached to Major Macdonald's expedition. He acquitted himself with great gallantry on various occasions, and last May received the Distinguished Service Order. Captain Kirkpatrick and a small party had been detached from the main columns for surveying duties, and were treacherously murdered by natives, who at first simulated friendship. Major Macdonald at once proceeded with a punitive force to avenge the outrage.

M. Zola's furniture is still the glory of auctions. A claim for costs by the experts in handwriting who recovered damages from him led to another dramatic scene at his house in Paris. A mirror was put up and promptly bought by his publishers for the total amount of the claim. The mirror and the table which have been sold in this remarkable way ought to be priceless relics to collectors a generation hence. Their literary and political associations cannot be surpassed in interest.

An appeal for union is the most sensible demonstration that has been made in Paris since the Dreyfus affair begun. This appeal is signed impartially by revisionists and anti-revisionists, all men of distinction, who declare that the only chance for peace is that all parties should accept the verdict of the Cour de Cassation unreservedly. There is a reasonable hope now that, in spite of the grotesque M. de Beaurepaire, the Court will enforce its judgment by the sheer weight of the evidence. Then, perhaps, there will be a general return to common-sense.

Unusual and somewhat sensational interest is aroused by the death, at the age of seventy-one, of the sixth Earl Poulett.



THE LATE EARL POULETT.

who was the daughter of a Landport pilot, is likely to have trouble over his claims to the succession. This gentleman has never been recognised by his father, and has for years played a barrel-organ on the London streets, displaying on his instrument a placard stating that he is Viscount Hinton, son of Earl Poulett. The son of the late Earl's third wife, the Hon. William John Lydston Poulett, a youth of fifteen, has always been recognised by his father as the heir. A strange family imbroglio seems likely to ensue.

No Canadian Bishop of his day was more familiar to English Churchmen than the late Dr. Sullivan, who has died rector of Toronto Cathedral. Visitors to Montreal in recent years will also recall his figure, if they attended the services at Christ Church, the chaplaincy of which he took up in 1896. Dr. Sullivan was a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin. He began work as a missionary in the diocese of Ontario, and then moved to St. George's, Montreal. For a year or so he was rector of Holy Trinity, Chicago. He was consecrated Bishop of Algoma, a missionary diocese, in 1882, and held the see until 1896. He was often heard at gatherings of the Church Societies which help the Canadian dioceses, and he spoke at more than one of the Church Congresses.

The "crisis" in the Church grows more acute. Two curates have been dismissed at Liverpool for what their vicar, himself a High Churchman, calls "wearisome" advocacy of confession in their sermons. At a meeting of over two hundred incumbents at the Holborn Town Hall, it was decided to insist on the ritual which the Archbishop of York has expressly prohibited. This is a clear defiance of episcopal authority. Some action on the part of the Bishops may be taken when Parliament meets, in order to tighten the bonds of clerical discipline. But it is evident that some of the clergy are prepared to face "deprivation," and even to resist it. It is difficult to say what can be done to an incumbent who refuses to be turned out of his living, and is supported by his parishioners.

M. Delcassé's statement in the French Chamber points to more pacific relations between France and England. The French Foreign Minister frankly declared that the honour of his country was not concerned in disputing

British supremacy in the Nile Valley. The whole tone of the debate in the Chamber pointed to a condition in the minds of responsible French statesmen that to quarrel with England would be a disaster for both countries. This attitude strengthens the hope that a settlement of the Madagascar and Newfoundland questions is impending. The treaty rights of France in the Newfoundland fisheries are of little use to her, and she would do well to sell them.

The Prince of Wales as a Freemason is not very familiar to the lay public, although every other aspect of his Royal Highness is written about. But his portrait in the magnificent regalia of his Worshipful Grand Mastership, with many details about his work as a Mason, are given by Mr. John Strachan, Q.C., in a book he has written called "Northumbrian Masonry and the Development of the Craft in England" (published by Bro. George Kenning, of Great Queen Street). Books on the history of Masonry are so little known to the general reader that Mr. Strachan's readable compilation is welcome.

Admiral John Hay, who died at Edinburgh on Jan. 18, retired from active service in 1868, so long ago that his name had become unfamiliar to the present generation. He was born in 1804, and entered the Royal Naval College two years before the birth of the Queen. In October 1819, the late Admiral embarked as a first-class volunteer on board the *Phaeton*, and soon became midshipman. After service in various parts of the globe he was appointed in 1840 First Lieutenant of the *Pythias*; he proceeded with that vessel to China, and commanded her boats in a severe action with three piratical junks, and subsequently he shared and was commended for the ability he displayed in the operations which resulted in the capture of Canton. In 1841 he was appointed Commander, promoted to Captain in 1849, Rear-Admiral on the reserve list in 1866, Vice-Admiral in 1873, and Admiral in 1878. Though he took no active share in public affairs, the old Admiral maintained to the close of his life a lively interest in the Navy, and he will long be missed in the district of the northern capital where he resided.

By the death, at the early age of forty-six, of Mr. John Martin McCurich, M.A., C.E., Engineer to the Bristol

Corporation Docks, the citizens have lost one of their ablest and most indefatigable officers. Mr. McCurich was educated at Dunning and at the Perth and Dollar Academics, and subsequently at the Edinburgh University. After being articled, he became Resident-Engineer on the new dock works at Cardiff, and afterwards was with the Great Eastern Railway Company at Liverpool Street Station, London. He was appointed Assistant-Engineer to the Bristol Corporation Docks in 1885, and Engineer in 1890, and was afterwards elected of the Bristol Association of Engineers. As Engineer to the Bristol Docks, Mr. McCurich designed and executed many important works, including an extensive scheme of port and river improvements for enabling deeper and longer vessels to get up to the City Docks; also granaries, pontoons, etc. He also designed several new schemes for extensive new docks at Avonmouth and Portishead. He always enjoyed the perfect confidence of the committee and the esteem and love of his large staff. His death at the present juncture, when the question of further dock accommodation is so urgent, is an irreparable loss to his committee as well as to the citizens of Bristol generally.



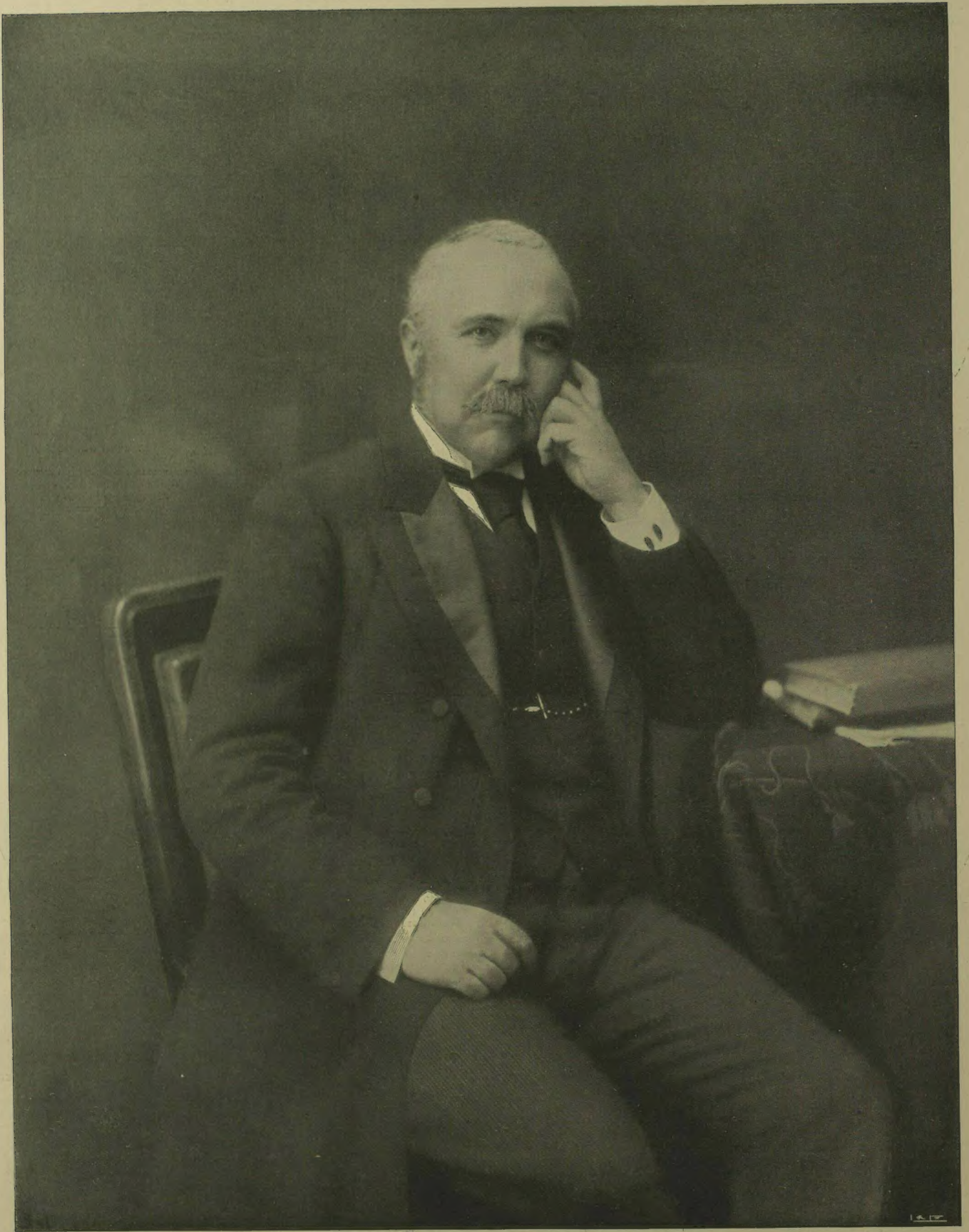
Photo. Midwinter, Bristol.  
THE LATE MR. J. M. MCCURICH.



The organ-grinder and his wife, who, under the name of Viscount and Lady Hinton, claim the title and estates of the late Earl Poulett.

This is the season when the income-tax payer groans in spirit. He is protesting vigorously just now against the refusal of the Inland Revenue Commissioners to levy income-tax separately on the incomes of husband and wife. In these cases the two incomes are treated as one in order to prevent each from claiming abatement. The absurdity of this practice is that the law recognises a wife's separate estate by the Married Women's Property Act. But the law also permits the Inland Revenue to ignore that Act by treating the married woman's property for taxable purposes as the property of her husband. In the words of an immortal philosopher, the law is "an ass."



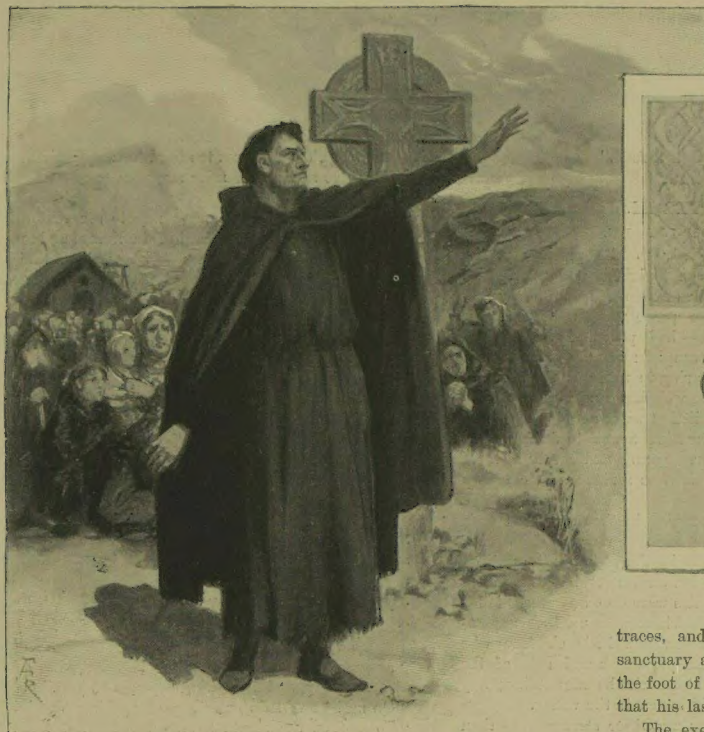


THE RIGHT HON. SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN, M.P. FOR STIRLING DISTRICT.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MENDELSSOHN, NOTTING HILL.

*It is generally assumed that Sir Henry will be elected by the Opposition as its Leader in the House of Commons at the opening of Parliament on February 7.*





## CHAPTER VIII.

## PREPARING FOR THE EVIL DAY.

As Nest was the most beautiful woman in Wales, so her brother Griffith was the handsomest of the men there. His face was open and engaging. The blue eyes were honest, the jaw resolute. His address had a fascination few could resist. Moreover, the story of his young life was such as enlisted sympathy and fired the hearts of the Cymri.

His gallant father, a true hero, the King of Dyfed, South Wales, had fallen in battle, fighting against the Normans under Robert Fitzhamon and some turbulent Welsh who had invited the invader into the land. The fall of the great chief had left his country open, defenceless to the spoiler. His eldest son and his daughter had been carried away as hostages, the Prince to die in his captivity—whether wasting with grief or by the hand of the assassin none knew—and the Princess, dishonoured, had been married to the worst oppressor of her people.

Griffith, the second son, had effected his escape, and had committed himself to his namesake the King of Gwynedd, or North Wales, and had married his daughter.

The crafty Beaucherk was ill pleased so long as the Prince remained at large to head insurrection in the South; perhaps, in combination with his father-in-law, to unite all Cambria in one mighty effort to hurl the invader from the rocks of that mountain world. He accordingly entered into negotiation with the King and invited him to visit him in London. Griffith ap Cynan, the old King of North Wales, flattered by the terms in which he was addressed, pleased with the prospect of seeing more of the world than was possible from his castle-walls in Anglesea, incautiously accepted.

Arrived at Westminster, he was treated with effusive courtesy; King Henry addressed him as a brother, seated him at his side, lavished on him splendid gifts, and still more splendid promises. Not till he had made the Welshman drunk with vanity and ambition did Henry unfold his purpose. Griffith ap Cynan was offered the sovereignty over North and South Wales united with Cardigan, the Prince of which had fled to Ireland, to be held under the suzerainty of the English Crown, and the sole price asked for this was the surrender of the young Prince, his own son-in-law and guest, a man whose only guilt consisted in having the blood of Rhys in his veins, and who confided in the honour and loyalty of his wife's father.

The King of Gwynedd consented, and hastened home to conclude his part of the contract.

Happily, but not a moment too soon, did Griffith the younger get wind of the treachery that was intended, and he fled before the arrival of the old King.

When the latter discovered that his son-in-law had escaped, he sent a body of horsemen in pursuit. The fugitive, nearly overtaken, took sanctuary in the church of Aberdaron, and the baffled pursuers, not venturing to infringe the rights of the Church, returned unsuccessful to their master. The King, angry, blind to every consideration save his ambition, bade his men return on their

# PABO

## THE PRIEST

By S. BARING GOULD

ILLUSTRATED BY A. FORESTIER.

traces, and, if need be, force the sanctuary and tear the Prince from the foot of the altar, should he make that his last refuge.

The executioners of the mandate were not, however, free from the superstitious awe which surrounded a sanctuary. The clergy of the church and of the neighbourhood rose with one consent in protection

of the pursued and of the menaced rights, and again the ministers of the King were baffled. By this means, time was gained, and the clergy of Aberdaron succeeded by night in securing the escape of the Prince, with a few faithful followers, into the Vale of the Towy.

There he had no alternative open to him but to prepare to take up arms. He at once entered into communication with his sister, on whose fidelity to the cause of the royal



*All present raised their hands—"We will find the ravens their food."*



family of Dyfed, and of her country, he knew he could calculate. He found the people impatient to fly to arms. Their condition had become intolerable. Wherever they went the barons had introduced the system of feudal tenure, which was foreign to the laws and feelings of the people, and they vigorously resisted its application. Moreover, foreign ecclesiastics, the kinsmen or clients of the secular tyrants, seized upon the livings. Where a fortress could not be established, there a monastery was planted and filled with foreigners, to maintain whom the tithes and glebes were confiscated, and the benefices converted into vicarages, which were served by English or Continental monks.

Added to this, the King had created the Bishop of London Lord of the Marches and President of Shropshire, and this astute and unprincipled man devoted his energies to the setting at rivalry of all the native princes, and the goading them to war with one another. Such was his policy—let the Welsh cut each other's throats and make way for the Norman and the Fleming.

The wretched people, betrayed by their natural leaders, the princes, deprived of their clergy, subjected to strange laws, with foreign masters, military and ecclesiastic, intruding themselves everywhere, and dispossessing them of all their possessions, felt that it would be better to die among their burnt farmsteads than live on dishonoured.

At this juncture, when they looked for, prayed for a leader, Griffith, son of their King, suddenly appeared in their midst, with a fresh story of insult and treachery to tell—and make their blood flame.

"I am come," said the Prince, still standing in the falling ray of sun. "I have hastened to come to you with a word from my sister, the Princess Nest. Evil is devised against you—evil you are powerless now to resist. It comes swift, and you must bow your heads as bulrushes. The enemy is at hand—will be here on the morrow; and what the Princess says to Pabo, your chief, is, Fly for your life!"

"That is what has been determined among us," said Howel.

"It is well—let not a moment be lost!" Then, looking around, "I—my friends, my brothers, am as a squirrel in the forest, flying from branch to branch, pursued even by the hand that should have sheltered me. There is no trust to be laid in princes. I lean on none—I commend my cause to none. I place it in the hearts of the people. I would lay my head to sleep on the knee of any shepherd, fearless. I could not close my eyes under the roof of any prince, and be sure he would not sell me whilst I slept."

None answered. It was true—they knew it—too true.

"My brother," said Griffith—and he stepped to each and touched each hand—"I commit myself and the cause of my country to these palms that have held the plough and wielded the hammer, and I fear not. They are true."

A shout of assurances, thrilling from every heart, and the eyes filled with tears.

"My brothers, the moment has not yet arrived. When it comes, I will call and ye will answer."

"We will!"

"My life—it is for you."

"And our lives are at your disposal."

"We knew each other," said the Prince, and one of his engaging smiles lighted his face. "But now to the matter in hand. The Bishop Bernard claims the entire region of Caio, from the mountains to where the Cothi enters the ravine, as his own, because it is the patrimony of David, which he has usurped. And forthwith he sends a mandate for the deposition of your Archpriest Pabo, and his arrest and conveyance under a guard to his castle of Llawhaden."

"He shall not have him."

"Therefore must he escape at once."

"He shall fly to a place of security."

"And that without a moment's delay."

"It shall be so."

"Furthermore, the bishop sends his chaplain Cadell to fill his room, to minister to you in holy things."

"He shall not so minister to us."

"And to occupy the presbytery."

"My house!" exclaimed Pabo.

"He shall not set foot therein," said Howel; "leave that to me."

"I go," said Pabo sadly; "but I shall take my wife with me."

"Nay," answered Howel hastily, "that must not be!"

"But wherefore not? She must be placed where safe from pursuit as well as I."

"She shall be under my protection," said Howel the Tall. "Have confidence in me. All Caio will rise again were she to be molested. Have no fear; she shall be safe. But with you she must not go. Ask me not my reasons now. You shall learn them later."

"Then I go. But I will bid her farewell first."

"Not that even," said Howel, "lest she learn whither you betake yourself. That none of us must know."

Then Meredith the Bard rose.

"There is need for haste," he said. "I go."

"And I go too," said Pabo. He looked at the elders with swelling breast and filling eye. "I entrust to you, dear friends and spiritual sons, one more precious to me than life itself." He turned to Griffith: "Prince, God grant it be not for long that you are condemned to fly as the squirrel. God grant that ere long we may hear the cry of the ravens of Dynevor; and when we hear that—"

All present raised their hands—

"We will find the ravens their food."

## CHAPTER IX.

### WHAT MUST BE.

Howel the Tall walked slowly to the presbytery, the house of Pabo, that was soon to be his no longer. The tidings that an armed body of men was on its way into the Peaceful Valley—whose peace was to be for ever broken up, so it seemed—had produced a profound agitation. Everyone was occupied: some removing their goods, and themselves preparing to retire to the hovel on the summer pastures: those who had no *hafod* to receive them were concealing their little treasures.

A poor peasant was entreating a well-to-do farmer to take with him his daughter, a young and lovely girl, for whom he feared when the lawless servants of the bishop entered Caio.

But all could not take refuge in the mountains, even if they had places there to which to retire. There were their cattle to be attended to in the valley; the grass on the heights was burnt, and would not shoot again till spring. The equinoctial gales were due, and rarely failed to keep their appointments. There were mothers expecting additions to their families, and little children who could not be exposed to the privations and cold of the uplands. There were no stores on the mountains; hay and corn were stacked by the homes in the valley.

Some said: "What more can these strangers do than they have done? Do they come, indeed, to thrust on us a new pastor? They will not drive us with their pikes into church to hear what he has to say! They are not bringing with them a batch of Flemings to occupy our farms and take from us our cornland and pasture! The Norman is no peaceful agriculturist, and he must live; therefore he will let the native work on, that he may eat out of his hands." And, again, others said: "There will be time enough to escape when they flourish their swords in our faces." But even such as resolved to remain concealed their valuables.

The basin of the sanctuary was extensive; it was some seven miles long and five at its widest, but along the slopes of the hills that broke the evenness of its bottom and on the side of the continuous mountains were scattered numerous habitations. And it would be an easy matter for those on high ground commanding the roads, to take to flight when the men-at-arms were observed to be coming their way.

Howel entered the presbytery.

Like every other house in Wales, excepting those of the great princes, it comprised but two chambers—that which served as hall and kitchen, into which the door opened, and the bed-chamber on one side. There was no upper storey; its consequence as the residence of the chief was indicated by a detached structure, like a barn, that served as banqueting-hall on festive occasions, and where, indeed, all such as came on Sundays from distances tarried and ate after divine service, and awaited the vespers which were performed early in the afternoon. There were stables, also, to accommodate the horses of those who came to church, or to pay their respects, and to feast with their chief.

With the exception of these disconnected buildings, the house presented the character of a Welsh cottage of the day in which we live. It was deficient in attempt at ornament, and, unlike a mediæval edifice of the rest of Europe, lacked picturesqueness. At the present, a Welsh cottage or farmhouse is, indeed, of stone, and is ugly.

Although the presbytery was lacking in beauty of outline and detail, it was convenient as a dwelling. As Howel entered, he saw that the body of the hermit still lay exposed, preparatory to burial, with the candles burning at its head. But Morwen was the sole person in attendance on it, as the professional wailer had decamped to secrete the few coins she possessed, and above all to convey to, and place under the protection of, the Church a side of bacon, the half of a pig, on which she calculated to subsist during the winter.

By the side of the fire sat a lean, sharp-featured boy with high cheek-bones; a lad uncouth in appearance, for one shoulder was higher than the other.

He stirred the logs with his foot, and when he found one that was burnt through, stooped, separated the ends, and reversed them in the fire.

This was Goronwy Cam, kinsman of Pabo, the son of the late Archpriest, who had been passed over for the chieftainship, partly on account of his youth, mainly because of his deformity, which disqualified him for the ecclesiastical state.

He lived in the presbytery with his cousin, was kindly, affectionately treated by him, and was not a little humoured by Morwen, who pitied his condition, forgave his perversity of temper, and was too familiar with ill-humours,

experienced during her mother's life, to resent his outbreaks of petulance.

"Go forth, Goronwy," said Howel. "Bid Morgan see that the grave for our dead saint be made ready. They are like to forget their duties to the dead in their care for themselves. Bid him expedite the work of the sexton."

"Why should I go? I am engaged here."

"Engaged in doing nothing. Go at once and speak with Morgan. Time presses too hard for empty civilities."

"You have no right to order me, none to send me from this house."

"I have a right in an emergency to see that all be done that is requisite for the good of the living, and for the repose of the dead. Do you not know, boy, that the enemy are on their way hither, and that when they arrive you will no further have this as your home?"

"Goronwy, be kind and do as desired," said Morwen.

The young man left, muttering. He looked but a boy; he was in fact a man.

When he had passed beyond earshot, Morwen said, "Do not be short with the lad; he has much to bear, his infirmities of body are ever present to his mind, and he can ill endure the thought that but for them he would have been chief in Caio."

"I have not come hither to discuss Goronwy and his sour humours," said Howel; "but to announce to you that Pabo is gone."

"Whither?"

"That I do not know."

"For how long?"

"That also I cannot say."

"Is he in danger?" Morwen's colour fled, and she put her hand to her bosom.

"At present he is in none; for how long he will be free I cannot say, and something depends on you."

"On me! I will do anything, everything for him."

"To-morrow the sleuth-hounds will be after him: his safety lies in remaining hid."

"But why has he not come to me and told me so?"

"Because it is best that you know nothing, not even the direction he has taken in his flight. Be not afraid—he is safe so long as he remains concealed. As for you and that boy, ye shall both come to my house, for to-morrow he will be here who will claim this as his own. The bishop who has stepped into David's seat has sent him to dispossess our Archpriest of all his rights, and to transfer them to Cadell, his chaplain."

"But it is not possible. He does not belong to the tribe."

"What care these aliens about our rights and our liberties? With the mailed fists they beat down all law."

"And he will take from us our house?"

"If you suffer him."

"How can I, a poor woman, resist?"

"I do not ask you to resist."

"Then what do you require of me?"

"Leave him no house into which to step and which he may call his own."

"I understand you not."

"Morwen, say farewell you must to these walls—this roof. It will dishonour them to become the shelter of the renegade, after it has been the home of such as you and Pabo, and the Archpriests of our race and tribe for generations—ay, and after it has been consecrated by the body of this saint." He indicated the dead hermit.

"But again I say, I do not understand. What would you have me do?"

"Do this, Morwen." Howel dropped his voice and drew nearer to her. He laid hold of her wrist. "Set fire to the presbytery. The wind is from the east; it will cause the hall to blaze also."

She looked at him in dismay and doubt.

"To me, and away from this, thou must come, and that boy with thee. Thou wouldst not have Pabo taken from thee and given to some Saxon woman. So, suffer not this house that thou art deprived of to become the habitation of another—one false to his blood and to his duties."

"I cannot," she said, and looked about her at the walls, at every object against them, at the hearth, endeared to her by many ties. "I cannot—I cannot," and then: "Indeed I cannot with him here"—and she indicated the corpse.

"It is with him here that the house must burn," said Howel.

"Burn the hermit—the man of God!"

"It would be his will, could he speak," said Howel. "He, throughout his life, gave his body to harsh treatment, and treated it as the enemy of his soul. Now out of Heaven he looks down and bids you—he as a saint in light—do this thing. He withholds not his cast-off tabernacle, if thereby he may profit some."

"Nay, let him be honourably buried, and then, if thou desirest it, let the house blaze."

"It must be, Morwen, as I say. Harken to me. When they come to-morrow they will find the presbytery destroyed by fire, and we will say that the Archpriest has perished in it."

"But they will know it is not so. See his snowy beard!"

"Will the flames spare those white hairs?"



"Yet all know—all in Cairo."

"And I can trust them all. When the oppressor is strong the weak must be subtle. Ay, and they will be as one man to deceive him, for they hate him, and they love their true priest."

"I cannot do it."

"It may be that the truth will come out in a week, a month—I cannot say; but time will be gained for l'abo to escape, and every day is of importance."

"If it must be—but, O Howel, it is hard, and it seemeth to me unrighteous."

"It is no unrighteousness to do that which must be."

"And it must?"

"Morwen, you shall not lay the fire. I will do it—but done it must be."

(To be continued.)

## ANECDOTAL EUROPE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "AN ENGLISHMAN IN PARIS."

It is on record that during his sleepless nights the great Napoleon amused himself by going through "les états de situation" furnished him by his Ministers. In spite of the

contemporary. He could not get over the fact of the Republic's having added nearly 200,000 officials to the burden of the taxpayers since the nominal establishment of the régime—i.e., since 1870. My worthy fellow-journalist, being probably a strong Conservative, naturally attributes this increase of functionaries to the régime itself, which, as he rightly surmises, stands committed to the system of finding snug little places for its main supporters and the supporters of those supporters. The surmise is only partly true, but the error on his side is a pardonable one. The increase of functionaries in France is due to two other causes besides the one just mentioned. In the first place, there is the Frenchman's instinctive conviction that the Government, no matter whether it be a Republic, an Empire, or a Monarchy, ought to do something for him; in the second place, there is his love of accumulating documents, the real expressive word for which is "paperasser." Littré and the other lexicographers give the explanation in one line—"To handle, to arrange papers; to indulge in useless writings."

Only those who have lived in France can form an idea of the endemic nature of that disease. About three

which is also to be sent to the *Mairie*. Finally, twice a year in the month of June and in the month of December—the doctor and the apothecary must recapitulate, each on his side, the leaves they have delivered during the previous six months. Three copies must be made of this recapitulation."

Hence, each time a doctor gives a patient two penny-worth of salts or senna the prescription to that effect must be reproduced in twelve copies. But these are not all the formalities to be accomplished. I am not exaggerating or inventing. My quotations have been taken from a paper entitled *La Réforme Economique*, which endeavoured to thresh out the question. "In fact," it goes on to say, "one of the copies of each of those memoranda must be written on paper provided with the Government stamp. Hence, an apothecary who delivers, at a reduced tariff, two or three francs' worth of medicine, is compelled to spend sixty centimes [sixpence] to recover that sum from the local municipal authorities. Moreover, the memoranda must be given separately for each commune; consequently, should there happen to be only one apothecary in a canton of ten or fifteen communes.



"Go forth, Goronary," said Howel. "Did Morgan see that the grave for our dead saint be made ready?"

grandiose name bestowed upon these documents, they were simply nothing more than the cut-and-dried lists of all the functionaries of the Empire. Devoid of literary ornament though those papers were, they appear to have exercised a good deal of fascination over that wonderful reader. At any rate, we are told that he preferred them to the verbose and ponderous official reports which he suspected or knew to be indited with a view to effect, and, as such, by no means free from servility and mendacity.

Neither M. Faure nor any of his five predecessors in the Presidential chair has, as far as I am aware, ever been given the choice between the plain and ornate statements of France's administrative personnel. Towards the end of every year the "Agence Havas" informs its subscribers that "M. le Président de la République has consented to accept the first copy of the *Almanach National*." As a matter of course, the papers reproduce the information with more or less favourable comments, according to their pro-Republican or anti-Republican tendencies; illustrating said comments by copious or short extracts from the tome itself—for it is nothing less—provided they can get hold of it.

I fancy it must have been one of those extracts which excited the *verve* of one of my colleagues on a favourite

years and a half ago the Chambers voted a law on medical assistance which was assuredly excellent in intent. Hitherto certain doctors could only be called in, no matter how urgent the case. They were appointed by the Municipalities. Under the new dispensation any doctor might be sent for if there were pressing need; and in the event of the patient being unable to settle his fee, the Municipality discharged it. But only under certain conditions. To begin with, those conditions were set forth in a pamphlet of one hundred and fifty closely printed pages, and distributed to the practitioners and apothecaries who had declared themselves willing to ensure the proper working of the new order.

I translate literally. "Before attending to the patient, the medical man is obliged to send to the *Mairie* for a passbook with counterfoils; on which passbook he must inscribe in quintuple form (1) the name of the patient; (2) the date of the consultation; (3) the nature of the ailment; (4) the formula of the prescription. The first of those five leaves is to remain fixed in the book itself; the second, the third, and fourth leaves are intended, respectively, for the patient, the apothecary, and the doctor himself; the fourth is despatched to the *Mairie*. After which, the apothecary must, in his turn, copy the instructions, including the prescription of the doctor, on a sixth form,

as is the case very frequently, he is bound to write from thirty to forty memoranda, a third of which must be on paper stamped with the Government stamp at the cost of sixty centimes the sheet."

I am sorry I have no more room, but my worthy colleague will perceive that Frenchmen in general would have to be inoculated against scribbling before a reduction of their functionaries becomes possible.

Canon Greene, Rector of Clapham, is to charge five shillings for every wedding where confetti is used. This, he said, was due to the great trouble caused to the servants of the church, each piece having to be picked up separately.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie is one of the Americans who revolt against "expansion." He is opposed to the annexation of the Philippines, which, he thinks, will involve the United States in trouble with some European nation, but he proposes that the islanders shall have self-government under an American Protectorate. The Monroe Doctrine is to be extended to the Philippines. How this arrangement would save the United States from the responsibilities of conflict with Europe Mr. Carnegie does not explain.



## THE TROUBLE IN SAMOA: SCENES AND SKETCHES IN THE ISLANDS.



VIEW OF APIA FROM MULINU.

Those islands of the South Pacific Ocean in about the 23rd and 24th degrees of latitude below the Equator, and the 170th of west longitude, some two thousand miles to the north-east of Australia and New Zealand, interesting to lovers of contemporary literary biography from the adventures and residence of the late R. L. Stevenson there, and previously a notable scene of missionary labours, have for years past become a disputed field of contention, with perpetual intrigues, between commercial and other interests of rival foreign nations, or of persons claiming to represent them. Germany, America, and Great Britain have each got a finger in the pie of settling or controlling the Samoan native kingdom, which their mutual distrust renders quite as difficult a task, for the satisfaction of all parties, as that of adjusting fairly the government of Egypt. They agreed some time ago, by a Conference at Berlin, that the interference, often necessary, or plausibly justified, of their respective Consuls, with the acts of native rulers, whose position was frequently changed by tribal conflicts or insurrections, should be regulated by common self-denying ordinances, which have, like other similar desirable and commendable arrangements for a Joint Protectorate elsewhere, not worked very peaceably, and it is a mercy that France also was not one of the European Powers concerned in this arrangement.

The kingdom is elective; and several leading chiefs—Mataafa, who has reigned and has been deposed and banished, and Malietoa, with forces drawn from different tribes and islands, being the most powerful competitors—were formerly engaged in a civil war, which has now, upon the death of Malietoa, been renewed in opposition to the enthronement, as if by hereditary succession, of his youthful son Tanu, contrary, it would appear, to the Samoan constitution. The partisans of Mataafa, in his absence, having set him up again as a candidate for the throne which they considered to be vacant, he was elected by a great majority of votes towards the end of last year; but on Dec. 31 Mr. Chambers, the Chief

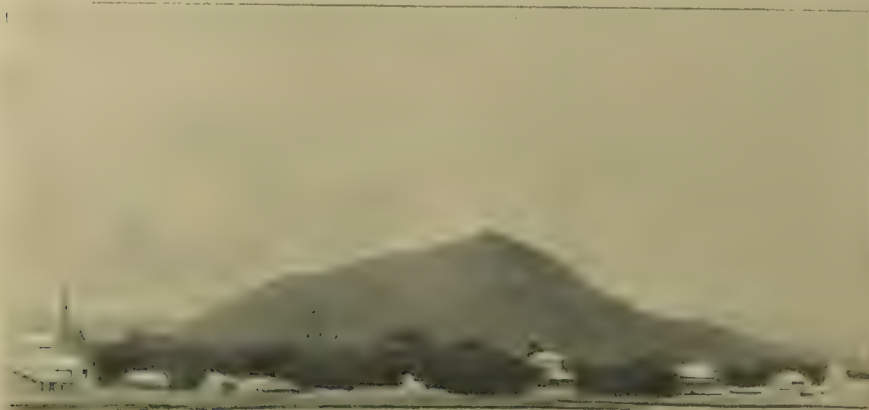
Justice, pronounced him ineligible, for reasons not yet clearly explained, and declared Tanu Malietoa King, with Tamasese nominated as Vice-King or Regent; any legal appeal being suppressed by the summary closure of the Supreme Court, an act performed by Dr. Raffel, President of the Municipal Council of Apia, the capital city, and supported by the separate influence of the German Consul. As the German, British, and United States Consuls had already joined in allowing the supporters of Mataafa to form a Provisional Government, thus recognising Mataafa's election, the separate action of the German Consul seems inconsistent, and the news of it has excited much indignation in the United States, though hopes are entertained that his conduct will speedily be disapproved and disavowed by the Imperial Government of Berlin. In the meantime, notwithstanding the efforts of the British and American Consuls to prevent the sudden outbreak of a renewed native civil war, Tanu and Tamasese, at the Town Hall of Apia, being attacked on Jan. 1 by a large force of armed men assembled at Mulinu, a fight then took place, in which the Malietoa party were defeated, five hundred of them being captured, or probably deserting to the enemy, and a dozen were killed. Tanu Malietoa, with Tamasese and the Chief Justice, escaped, and took refuge on board H.M.S. *Porpoise*, the commander of which, Captain Sturdee, at the request of the British Consul, in accordance with the wishes also of the American Consul, landed a detachment of sailors, and dispersed the Samoan guard which the Municipal Council had placed around the Supreme Court and the Chambers of Parliament.

On Jan. 7 the Supreme Court was reopened, in spite of a protest from Dr. Raffel. The British and American flags protect those buildings. The partisans of

Scene of the Outbreak.



VIEW OF APIA, SHOWING THE BUILDING IN WHICH THE TROUBLE OCCURRED.



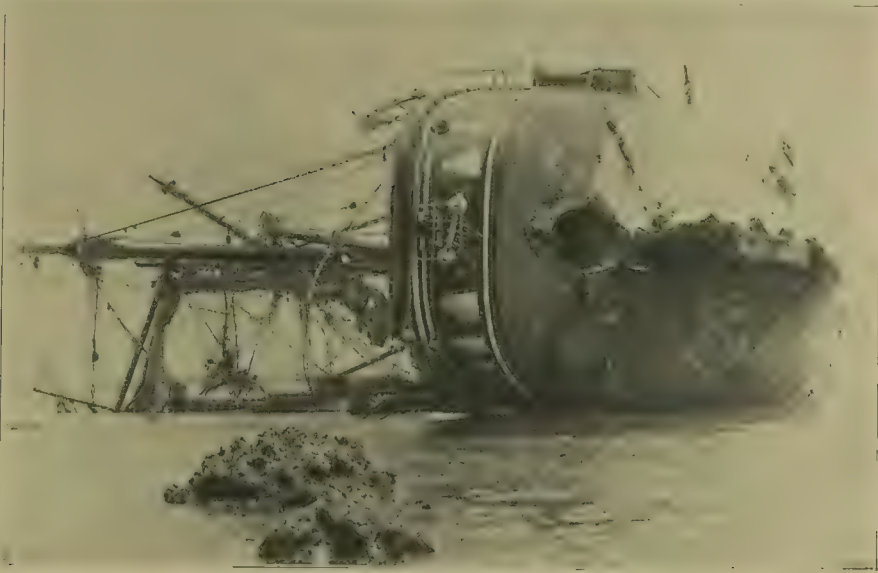
VIA HILL, APIA.

Mataafa have sacked and burned many houses in the town and neighbourhood, and ravaged plantations, but no British property has been damaged. It is possible that, upon due consideration, the decision of the Chief Justice may be revised or may be overruled. The act of the German Consul seems to be indefensible, but we must await further reports. The German armed cruiser *Falke* is at Apia. The United States cruiser *Philadelphia* can arrive in sixteen days from San Diego, in Southern California; and in a naval war the German and American fleets might be about equal. The battle-ship *Oregon* will be at Honolulu on Feb. 6, and will proceed to Samoa. Great Britain, while strictly maintaining any international engagement to which she is herself a party, will certainly be disposed for every reason to take a moderating line, and the Emperor William's Government will not refuse to investigate the behaviour of his agents. It would be unworthy of Germany, in violation of the convention at Berlin, to employ indirect means of altering the legal constitution of the Samoan Islands. The ships of our own fleet on the Australian station, including the *Tauranga*, now at Wellington, New Zealand, have been ordered to go to Samoa, but there will be no war probably; another diplomatic conference will perhaps be invited to alter the existing arrangement between the protecting Powers.

Our Illustrations depict characteristic features of the Samoan Islands and people. The principal isles of the group are Savaii, Upolu, Tutuila, and Manua, which are of considerable size. At Pango-pango, on Tutuila, there is a fine harbour, and good anchorage at Apia on Upolu. The stranded hulk in one of our Illustrations recalls a stirring incident in our naval history during the disastrous hurricane which swept Samoa in the spring of the year 1889. Two fine German war-ships were destroyed, and one greatly damaged, while the American squadron, also at anchor in the Bay of Apia, suffered terribly. By consummate seamanship, the British cruiser *Calliope* stood out to sea and escaped destruction, cheered as she passed by the crew of the sinking American corvette *Trenton*.



THE TROUBLE IN SAMOA: SCENES AND SKETCHES IN THE ISLANDS.



ONE OF THE VESSELS WRECKED IN APIA BAY, AT THE TIME OF THE "CALLIOPE" INCIDENT.



NATIVE GIRL AND CANOE IN PANGO-PANGO HARBOUR.



A WOMAN OF SAMOA.



A SAMOAN FAMILY.



A SAMOAN WAR-DANCE.



A SAMOAN CHIEF.



## EVENTS OF THE DAY.

Very considerable progress has now been made by Mr. John Tweed, the young Glasgow sculptor, at his Chelsea studio with the colossal memorial to the men of Wilson's party. Four huge panels will be placed on the sides of an enormous natural boulder close to the spot where Major Allan Wilson made his last gallant stand in the campaign against Lobengula in 1893. Each of the panels will be a portrait group. Two of these are now finished, and the reproduction of one which appears on this page will give an admirable idea of the spirit and fidelity of Mr. Tweed's method. Mr. Rhodes, who commissioned the panels, will, during his present visit to this country, inspect the sculptor's work.

You may pay a great deal too dearly for your hat. It is not in its present development a very handsome headgear; but a man's reluctance to part with it converts it at times into an implement of destruction. Those times are the times of high winds, and the hats they have scattered to themselves have caused people to fall into rivers and into the sea, have sent children tumbling out of railway carriages, and old men under the wheels of the omnibus. A new variety of the hat—casualty has come to hand during the last few days. The hat of a pedestrian blew off in Russell Square and went over the railings into the garden, whence its owner followed it. The hat was recaptured, but it cost the owner his life, for the spike of the railings entered his foot as he climbed back into the street, and he died of the injury. The sense of property is said by many foreign observers to be even stronger in the Englishman than the sense of life; and certainly the citizen of no other country in Europe would risk death or injury as lightly as he in the pursuit of what he has lost. It is his sporting instinct that shows itself once more in an unexpected form.

The marble memorial tablet which is figured on this page was unveiled on Jan. 20 in Broad Hembury Church, Devonshire, to the memory of the Rev. Augustus Toplady,

author of the hymn "Rock of Ages." Toplady, who belonged to Surrey, was born in 1740 at Farnham. He was educated at Westminster and at Dublin University. Early in life he came under deep religious impressions and began to write sacred poetry. In 1762 he was ordained, and six years later became Vicar of Broad Hembury. In theology he was practically a Calvinistic Methodist, and his views engaged him in bitter controversy with John Wesley. In 1775 he removed to London for his health, and preached in a private chapel until his death in 1778. During his residence in London he published most of his hymns. "Rock of Ages," which has secured immortality,



MEMORIAL ERECTED AT BROAD HEMBURY TO THE MEMORY OF THE REV. A. M. TOPLADY, WHO WROTE "ROCK OF AGES."

S. J. Watts, Limited, Sculptors, Colchester.

appeared in 1776 in the *Gospel Magazine*, which Toplady edited. Another very familiar hymn of Toplady's is "Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take."

Under-Secretaries for War are generally rather silent men, except when they speak in the House of Commons under direct challenge. The fact is that there is no other important official who has quite so many critics listening to him, militant critics too, whose profession it is to make war, and who sit armed with quill-pens in the Service-clubs, ready to fire off letters to the daily press. There is something a little boorish at times in the tone of these communications, and the sharpshooters generally fire from an ambush—they do not print their names. Mr.

George Wyndham, however, is a man of ideas, and he is young enough at his new post to have the wit and the courage to express them. He has even attempted "definitions." The "Little Englander" he defines, in fact, with no lack of courtesy, as a Medievalist who believes that the sea can still isolate us. The Imperialist (and he speaks as one in the trade) he sets down as a man who, on the contrary, accepts the fact that steam and other forces have caused the globe to shrink

in relation to mankind," and faces the consequences. The "recondite" places (Mr. Wyndham is a speaker who knows his words) once visited by travellers at long intervals are now the open ports and markets of the world; and there, too, is a great portion of the capital of England invested. The fact is, as Sir Robert Giffen himself has hinted, that only about one-third of the trade of Great Britain is done in Great Britain itself. Our imports may exceed our exports, but the hundreds of millions of English money invested abroad and in the sea-carrying trade do not really make that redeem the balance and put the country's balance-sheet, in its trading with other nations, well on to the right side.

The private post-box is to become an institution of London life after the first of next month. Every citizen will be able to have his letters posted on his own premises, and called for twice a day, on payment of a moderate fee. Nobody can deny to the Post Office the praise of being progressive. Quite the contrary. Indeed, seeing how frequently the red pillar stands sentinel at the street corner, there will be people to complain that the Post Office has now taken to pampering the public.

The new laws excluding aliens from placer mines in British Columbia, which came into force on Jan. 19, will give a great impetus to Canadians and Englishmen, as three-fourths of those now engaged in mining are foreigners, and will be excluded.

What the prospects are may be gathered from the following account of the discovery of gold near the Atlin Lake.

In the early part of August 1898, two brothers named Miller arrived at Lake Bennett, and after making affidavits of the discovery of gold in accordance with the mining laws, recorded a placer discovery claim, on an affluent of the then little known Atlin Lake, and called by them Pine Creek. The townships of Bennett, Linderman, and Log Cabin became alive with intense excitement. The North-West Mounted Police were the first to take advantage of the new find. Sergeant Davis, with four of his men, started off in a chartered steamer, and staked claims for himself and his



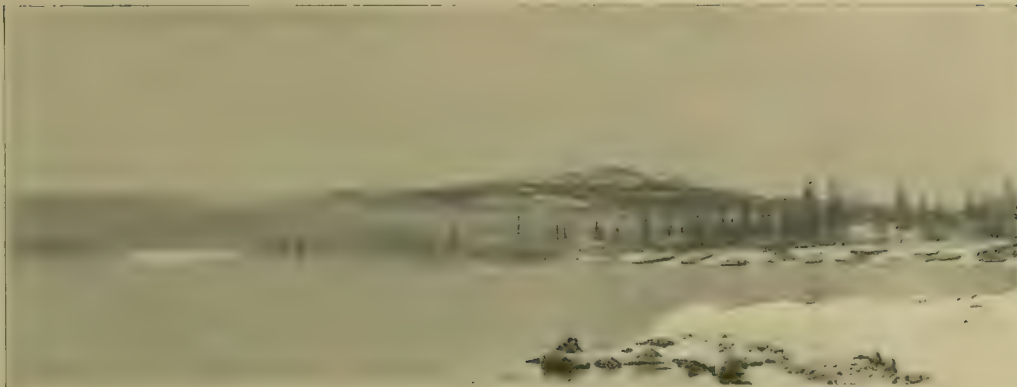
HALIBUT, CAUGHT BY A BOY AT SKAGWAY, ALASKA, WITH A LINE AND WOODEN HOOK.

From a Photograph by the Rev. H. Sinclair.



superior officers. Then a new police district was organised; but it was soon discovered that Atlin was not in the North-West Territory, but in the Province of British Columbia. The Provincial Government refusing to subsidise the police of the Territory, the latter had to return forthwith to Bennett. Following the police, miners rushed pell-mell to the new find, Skagway and Dyea becoming almost empty in a few hours; steamers were deserted by their crews, and the Skagway railway, then in course of construction to the summit of White Pass, a distance of twelve miles, was bereft of workmen for a month. The news spread north to Dawson, and south to Victoria and Seattle, and soon a city of tents sprang up on the east shore of Atlin Lake.

But these first comers were not the fortunate ones. Want of food drove them out almost as soon as they arrived. Those that got in later and remained to work, were well rewarded for their enterprise. For now no community exists happier or more contented than the little town of Atlin in the frozen North, with its colony of five hundred hardy pioneers. There no laws exist but the laws of the miners themselves; and with them the safety of life and property is assured. Several hotels, a church, two wharves, and an opera-house are in course of construction, while a two-storeyed building



THE FRESH GOLD DISCOVERIES AT ATLIN, BRITISH COLUMBIA: ATLIN CITY, LOOKING NORTH.

*From Photographs by Mr. Harold D. O'Donnell.*

after a remarkable journey, in reaching his goal on the twelfth day. Mr. O'Donnell was fortunate enough to secure eleven claims, besides a discovery claim on the river that now bears his name. The gold he has brought assays nearly four pounds to the ounce. The Pine and Spruce Creek samples are coarse and well worn, while those from the other creeks, especially Otter, are nuggety, and show but little trace of alluvial action.



BEACH ON ATLIN LAKE, WITH MINERS' BOATS.

to form the club-house for the pioneers of Atlin is nearly completed. Bricks and mortar being out of the question, pine and spruce logs alone are used for building. It is of interest to note that the ten dollars entrance-fee to the club is payable either in gold dust or labour; and, the season for mining being closed, many men took advantage of the rule and went to work on the building with a will, under the able superintendence of a Canadian architect.

The first two illustrations on this page show Atlin in its infancy during the early winter months, with the log-cabins, tents, and boats of miners lining the shore of the lake; the third photograph shows the tents of miners on their claims, with mounds of earth in mid-stream washed free of the precious metal. The picture on the previous page depicts a halibut weighing 237 lb. taken with a quarter-inch line and a wooden hook. The Indians make the latter with two stout pieces of hickory, twelve and eighteen inches in length, firmly tied together at one end with raw hide at an angle of forty-five degrees, the lower one having an inch barb. The line is fixed to the upper piece at the top of its lower third; a stone for a sinker completes the outfit. The diggings discovered around Atlin comprise nine hundred square miles of alluvial soil, or nearly a fourth more than in Dawson district. Twelve creeks have been staked, and the advent of fresh finds in the vicinity next spring is looked forward to with confidence.

Mr. Harold D. O'Donnell, who left England last spring for the Yukon, was in the Teslin country when the first news of the strike was brought. He at once set out alone for Atlin, over the snow-clad mountains that form the divide, in the hitherto unknown regions comprising the watersheds of those two great lakes. With meagre information gleaned from a party of Taku Indians and the help of a broken compass, he succeeded,

elsewhere. This dire evil many journalists, especially in the North of England, foresaw; but it was usually ignored by statesmen, and hence was not taken into proper reckoning at the time of the passing of the Act. For the rest, the Act has been so often called into operation that the need for it in some form is not to be denied.



DISCOVERY CLAIM ON PINE CREEK.



## LITERATURE.

## NOTES ON NEW BOOKS.

*London in Song.* By Wilfred Whitten. (Grant Publishers.)  
*London Visions.* By Laurence Binyon. (Elkin Mathews.)  
*University Sermons.* By John Caird, D.D., LL.D. (Maclehose and Sons.)  
*God's Gentlemen.* By the Rev. R. E. Welsh. (James Bowden.)  
*The George Meredith Birthday Book.* Selected and arranged by "D. N." (A. Constable.)  
*The Collected Poems of William Watson.* (John Lane.)  
*The Cardinal's Page.* By James Baker. (Chapman and Hall.)  
*The Romantic History of Robin Hood.* By Harry Linn. (Harper Brothers.)  
*The Great House of Causton and Patricia.* By Winifred Graham. (C. Arthur Pearson.)

There have been several anthologies of London verse, but Mr. Wilfred Whitten's newly published "London in Song" is much the best. To begin with, it is the complete. He can have left out very little of any interest at all, and what he has put in, whether it be from Shakespeare or a nursery rhyme, or a minor poet of to-day, justifies its inclusion. "London," he says, "not literature, is primarily exhibited in these pages." He has not rejected poems which are "only witty, or only curious, or only sincere." But the literary level is much higher than in average anthologies on so miscellaneous a subject. The verse is divided into three classes: the Poetry of Paganisms and Occasions, the Poetry of Town Life, and the Poetry of Vision and Reflection. The first two classes are represented for the most part by poems not of our generation. Our own time has been rich in the third, and the London poems specially characteristic of our century are the best. "London," says the editor, "gives more lovely tones to poets now that she is vast and smoky than she did when milkmaids carried milk to Fleet Street from the fields, and strawberries were picked in Holborn." One pleasing feature of the book is that the poems are not placed chronologically. Dates are given, but, since it is not a text-book, one is allowed to jump from John Gay to John Davidson, and from Herrick to Henley. The lovers of London have been many and fervent, and of all tempers, grave and frivolous. Sometimes they have been both grave and frivolous at once, as was the case with John Hamilton Reynolds, who discussed sweetly and naively of his feelings "on hearing St. Martin's Bells on his way home from a Sparring-match at the Fives Court." "Beautiful bells," he exclaims—

ye bereave  
 My mind of worldly care by dim degrees,  
 Dropping the ball of falling melodies  
 Over a heart that yearneth to receive.  
 Oh, doubly soft ye seem, since even but now  
 I've left the Fives Court rush—the flash—the rally—  
 The noise of "Go it, Jack"—the stop—the blow—  
 The shout—the shattering hit—the check—the sally.

This is one of the most artless and original things in the collection. Sentiment certainly becomes commoner and softer in the poems of the later generation. Whether pictorial effectiveness has been gained or not by later methods is a matter of taste, of inclination to one school or another. But it would be difficult to place Mr. Henley's "London Voluntaries" in a lower rank than the highest. His picture of Trafalgar Square beams out with splendour among the best—

... High aloft,  
 Over his couchant lions in a haze,  
 Shimmering and bland and soft,  
 A dust of Chrysoprase,  
 Our sailor takes the golden gaze  
 Of the saluting sun, and flames superb  
 As once he flamed it on his ocean round.

Among our younger poets there are none of graver mien or speech than Mr. Laurence Binyon. One subject has possessed him—London, and it is mostly by its tragic side. He has sympathetically looked on at lighter scenes, yet always with sober eyes. There is gentleness, but there is no smile in his poem of "The Little Dancers." Mr. Binyon has presented us with another book of "London Visions"; like the last, a thin little volume of thirty pages or so, and, like it also, nearly all good.

"University Sermons" were preached by the late Principal Caird before the University of Glasgow. One can see in them the influence exerted by the audience. They are addressed to those whose intelligence is working quick within them, who are preparing to face the hard facts of life, who are keenly responsive to intellectual as well as to spiritual stimulus. Fearless, strenuous, dignified in tone, they are just saved from austerity by their wide vision of life. In style, they are models of restrained eloquence, and several of them—notably those on "Corporate Immortality" and "The Law of Heredity in the Spiritual Life"—will certainly take their place among the great sermons of the age. The book has had the advantage of the careful editing of Dr. Caird's brother, the eminent philosopher and Master of Balliol.

"God's Gentlemen" is specially addressed to young men, and there is that in its tone to which many of them will eagerly respond. The sympathy with youth, the many-sidedness, the absence of patronage and of cant which the writer reveals at every turn in his short, pithy homilies, will gain him willing hearers. It is the Christian in active life he calls "God's Gentleman"; and he holds up an ideal of manly and gentle conduct which will appeal forcibly to his readers. From the young men he speaks he is not far removed. He breathes their aspirations; he quotes the books the best of them read to-day; he has forgotten none of their difficulties.

It seems a desperate undertaking to turn Mr. Meredith into such uses, and one would like to get inside the humorous mood in which he good-naturedly sanctioned the compilation of the "George Meredith Birthday Book." Well, the thing has been done, and no doubt many people will feel specially "cultured" in writing their names opposite extracts from "Lord Ormont" and "The Shaving of Shagpat." Considering the difficulty, and the futility too, of the task, it has been very well performed; and the publishers have done their part excellently. But what do the strict sect of the Meredithians say to this cheapening of their divinity?

Will they discard him now he has received the certain stamp of popularity?

Mr. William Watson has collected and selected his poems, and no one can find much fault with his choice, though there may be some regrets that he has found it in his heart to refuse admittance to "The Prince's Quest." All the really finest are here—"Wordsworth's Grave," "The Father of the Forest," "The Ode in May," and all the best of the Epigrams. Read as a whole, his work will win still further respect and liking; but there may be readers who will wish he had been courageous enough to weed out a little more. Some of the very worst of the dedicatory poems are included, and so is the quite useless now National Anthem. So much has been written about Mr. Watson's verse that little remains to be said. But one reader, who has extracted a great deal of calm pleasure out of the volume, may utter again his admiration for this poet's stalwart, manly attitude. He is a serious-minded—often rather plain-minded—poet; and in an age that likes its verse to be either super-subtle or frivolous he has boldly declared he will not try to be either. The ideal of Wordsworth and of Clough—Clough, by the way, is one of the few modern poets he does not mention, but they are kinsmen all the same—is good enough for him. The same reader, while sincere in his admiration for Mr. Watson's attitude and creed, may also express his special delight in just those poems in which he seems to be escaping from that ideal and that attitude. The "Ode in May" proves that his hand may be light when his theme is most serious, even when he is attacking modern problems of theology. But now and again we have a glimpse of an airier spirit, one haunted only by the problem of how he came to a problem-ridden world at all. Such a glimpse we get in the charming "World-Strangeness"—

In this house with starchy dome  
 Floored with gemlike plains and seas,  
 Shall I never feel at home,  
 Never wholly be at ease?

On from room to room I stray,  
 Yet my host can ne'er espy,  
 And I know not to this day  
 Whether guest or captive I.

It is possible to endorse every word in Mr. Watson's "Apologia," in which he asserts the right of all human interests to a place in poetry, and yet to feel ten thousand times more delight in his quatrains on Shelley and Harriet than in his meritorious meditations at the tombs of Burns and of Matthew Arnold. His conscious aims are high and worthy, yet sometimes, luckily, his unconscious genius outstrips and outshines them.

"The Cardinal's Page" is a stirring story of adventure at a period when adventures were as common as blackberries for swordsmen. The hero of this romance was a young Englishman, who went in my Lord Cardinal's train to fight in Bohemia, and whose special glory it was to destroy the terrible Hunger Tower of Burgstein, where Nickisch Panzer had his wicked will of his prisoners. The young conqueror had known the inside of that accursed place and the mercy of its lord, and he brings it down with a right good will. Of course a fair lady is waiting to reward him. Mr. Baker's "Glimmering Dawn" dealt mainly with the political and religious struggles of Bohemia in the fifteenth century. This story is less serious in purpose, and more dependent for its interest on stirring incidents. These are given lavishly, and presented in so vigorous a manner that "The Cardinal's Page" is sure to be one of the most popular story-books of the day.

In Mr. Pain's "Robin Hood" the favourite hero of the English popular imagination does not suffer diminution. The matter of the ballads and the legends he has served freshly and attractively, only softening the flavour now and then to suit the taste of to-day. Perhaps the ladies of Robin's acquaintance play a more prominent part than boys will think seemly, but Mr. Pain has written his book impartially for boys and girls, and in the hard fighting, the rough jesting, the high romance, will be found entertainment for all tempers as well as delightful suggestions for out-of-door plays. Mr. Forestier's graceful and spirited pictures contribute not a little to the enjoyment of the book.

The stories here are for children beyond the nursery stage, and the first one has even something to say to girls who have begun their course of novel-reading. In both there is a faint reminiscence of the old favourite, "Holiday House," but they are feeble and degenerate shadows, though as a record of the pranks of older boys and girls, they may serve usefully as suggester and warning. In "Patricia" is sketched the ideal governess and the reverse. The "reverse" has an imperfect command of English and of her temper; the ideal one rides a bicycle, and she and her pupil keep the friendliest pace. The pictures are uncommonly bad.

## A LITERARY LETTER.

LONDON, Jan. 26, 1899.

Let us hope that the announcement that Professor Knapp's "Life of George Borrow" is to appear in March next is a reliable one. That book has been announced to appear for as long as I can remember. Professor Knapp is an American, and he has lived in England for many years now, principally at Norwich, working away at the biography of the little known but always fascinating George Borrow. Meanwhile *Literature* is not quite accurate in suggesting that "the expiring of the copyright of 'Lavengro' is sure to bring forth some cheap editions of that very entertaining blend of romance and personal experience"—a statement repeated in the *Daily News*. "Lavengro" has been published in at least half-a-dozen cheap editions, emanating from different publishing houses. The copyright has been exhausted these five or six years. The book may be obtained from even so popular a firm as Sir George Newnes, Limited. The Macmillans have it in their Illustrated Library; and in the Minerva Library of Ward and Lock it is furnished with an admirable

introduction by Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton, than whom, of course, no living man can write about Borrow with more authority.

The discussion of the price received by authors for their work is no new thing. All the world has heard of the splendid payments made to Pope in one generation and to Scott in another. The cheque to Macaulay for £10,000 is a matter of literary history. Why, therefore, should we demur to the plentiful information concerning the prices of books that is now furnished to us. We are told, for example, that Mr. Hall Caine has made £21,000 out of "The Christian"; that Miss Marie Corelli expects to receive £7000 on account of English royalties for her novel treating of the Popes; that the publishers of Sven Hedin's book on Asia paid £2000 to the author. These and similar figures are calculated to make more and more people believe that literature is a good thing, whereas it is nothing of the kind. It is a matter of continuous heartburning and of tragic disappointment to the majority of those who seek success in its ranks. To the few only it is a successful and exhilarating profession. Happiest are they who take to it as a recreation, and nothing more.

I suppose that the two most widely circulating books of the year have been "Anthony Hope's" "Rupert of Hentzau" and Mr. Rudyard Kipling's "Day's Work." Both these volumes must have sold at least one hundred thousand a-piece. Of course, this does not come anywhere near Mr. Hall Caine's "Christian," one hundred thousand copies of which were sold in America by the Appletons alone. "The Day's Work," however, has sold to the extent of sixty thousand copies in the United States, and another forty thousand have been disposed of in England and the Colonies. This is, I believe, by far the largest sale to which Mr. Kipling has as yet attained. It is strange that the book which many of us think that writer's most unsatisfactory work, a volume which has none of the magic that entranced us in earlier short stories—"The Man Who Would Be King," for instance—should attain to this extraordinary popularity. There is nothing analogous to it in literature. Scott, for example, reached a certain high-water mark of success, and then the sale of his books declined; but the world is a very different one from that for which Sir Walter wrote.

I see that the *Daily Telegraph*, which, since Mr. W. L. Courtney has been associated with its literary pages, has held its own successfully and effectively as a literary journal, provides the information that Sir George Trevelyan has published only two books, "but they were both of extraordinary merit." It is quite true that the "Life of Macaulay" and the "Early History of Charles James Fox" were books of extraordinary merit, but Sir George Trevelyan has done more than this. His "Competition Wallah," "Cawnpore," and "Ladies in Parliament" had all of them a very considerable success.

Mr. Robert W. Chambers, whose "Ashes of Empire" has just been published by the Macmillans in England and by the Stokes Company in New York, is engaged in writing a new romance which is to treat of the southern invasion of France, coeval with the siege of Paris.

We all remember with some amount of affection Messrs. Bentley's Novelists' Library in a certain brown cloth and gilt back. The first notable reminder that the firm of Bentley has been taken over by the Macmillans comes in the form of a volume of the Novelists' Library, bearing the Macmillan imprint. The book in question is a new edition of Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Castle's "Pride of Jennico"—an admirable story.

Messrs. Routledge and Sons are making every effort to give their new edition of "Men of the Time" a place of its own. The biographies will be confined as far as possible to men and women of real distinction; and although this, of course, is a matter which must always be more or less the subject of individual opinion, it may be conceded that not everyone who is paragraphed assiduously in the newspapers is a person of real distinction. However, I hope that the publishers will err on the side of too many names rather than too few. The editor, I understand, will aim at providing impartial summaries rather than autobiographies. There is doubtless room for this more substantial scheme, in spite of the well-deserved success of Mr. Douglas Sladen's excellent "Who's Who." I hope the book will be called "Men of the Time," and not "Men and Women of the Time," as was the case with the last issue. The former title is surely inclusive.

Dr. Horton, the accomplished Nonconformist minister of Hampstead, is to write a monograph on Lord Tennyson for a series of "Saintry Lives." I wonder if anyone will write a sketch of Professor Thorold Rogers for the same series. Both the poet and the professor are known to have had a fund of "good stories" of a kind that might make Dr. Horton's monograph fairly exciting reading, did he care to retail a few. If an author may be judged by his books and by them alone, no doubt Tennyson was a "saint," in spite of one's memories of—

The padded man who wears the stays

and similar literary amenities. Tennyson had no turbid life-drama as Byron had, no "passion for reforming the world," as had Shelley. But will it be disputed that his life was adjusted much on the "Palace of Art" plan that he condemned in his verse? We might all be counted saintly had we the means, as many of us have certainly the inclination, to adjust our lives on this basis of aloofness from the throng.

By the way, I wonder if the story of Tennyson's relations with his publisher Moxon will ever be told. It was related to me in detail by two of Moxon's associates, both since dead. One of these was Mr. George Lock, who bought Moxon's business and founded the firm of Ward and Lock, a strictly honourable and kindly man; and by Dr. Dulcken, who was for many years Mr. Lock's literary adviser, and whose great learning—he made many translations for Bohn's Libraries—never received adequate public recognition, although his works occupy half a column in Allibone's Dictionary.

C. K. S.

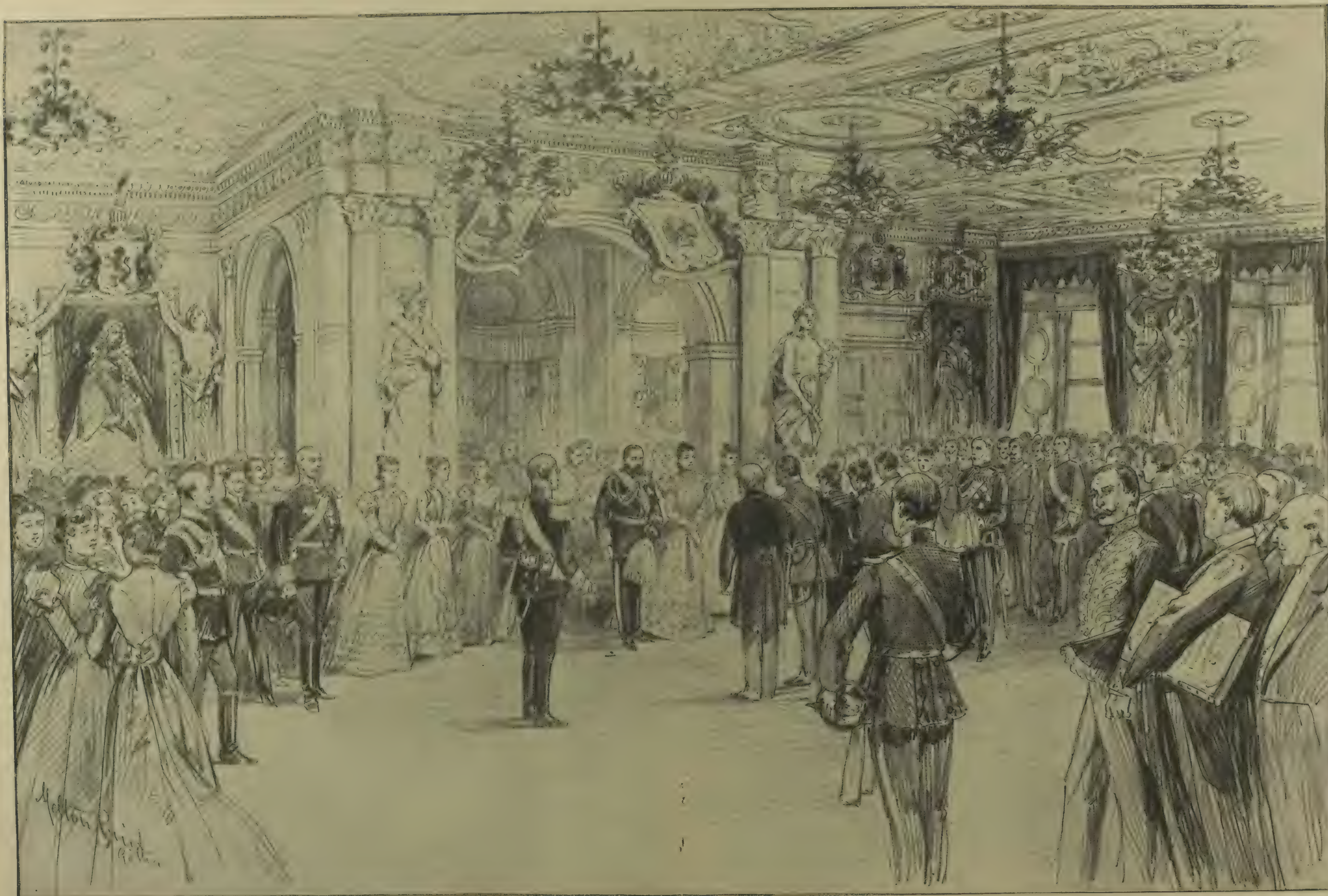


THE SILVER WEDDING OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA.



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS, WITH THEIR CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN.





SILVER WEDDING OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA: BRITISH RESIDENTS OF GOTHA AND COBURG PRESENTING THEIR ADDRESS OF CONGRATULATION, JANUARY 23.

FACSIMILE OF A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.

*The address was read in the Throne Room of the Schloss Friedenstein at Gotha by the Rev. Mr. Egan, and, thereafter a handsome silver rose-bowl was presented to the Duke and Duchess on behalf of the British residents.*





THE ROYAL TIGER OF BENGAL.



THE OPENING UP OF THE YANGTSE VALLEY: CHUNG-KING AND THE FRIENDS' MISSION.

*Photographs by Mr. R. J. Davidson, Chung-King.*



CHUNG-KING.



THE FIRST POINT OF CHUNG-KING AS APPROACHED FROM DOWN RIVER.



CHUNG-KING SCHOOL: THE PARLOUR.



INTERIOR OF SCHOOL BUILDINGS.



CHUNG-KING SCHOOL: NORTH FRONT.



STUDENTS IN ENGLISH, CHUNG-KING.



## THE REINTERMENT OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS AT SEVILLE.

On Jan. 19 the obsequies of the colonial empire of Spain were celebrated with strangely significant symbolism. On the day in question the famous Cathedral of Seville received the remains of Christopher Columbus, which had been brought over sea from their resting-place in the lost West India Islands. Amid tolling of bells and thunder of cannon, through streets lined with soldiery and a mournful populace, the honoured ashes were solemnly taken from the despatch-boat to the Cathedral, where Spanish earth once more received them. From the landing-place on the Guadalquivir, near the Moorish Torre del Oro, the procession moved to the Giralda. In the streets the infantry stood to arms, the cavalry and artillery were posted in the squares. First came a long train of monks and priests from the parishes and convents of Seville, chanting the psalms of supplication and praise. As the bier, borne aloft on the shoulders of high officers of the garrison, went by, the banners were lowered until they swept the ground, and the soldiers presented arms. As the remains entered the Cathedral, a salute of three guns thundered from the Torre del Oro, followed at the moment of interment by a further salute of fifteen. The King and Queen-Regent of Spain were represented at the ceremony by the Duke of Veragua, a descendant of Columbus. So the dust of one who was not a son of Spain returned to the country which his enterprise did so much to extend, but which can no longer yield Columbus a grave outside her own borders. In death as in life, rest comes grudgingly to the great adventurer. Columbus died at Valladolid on May 20, 1506, and was buried there; but in 1513 his remains

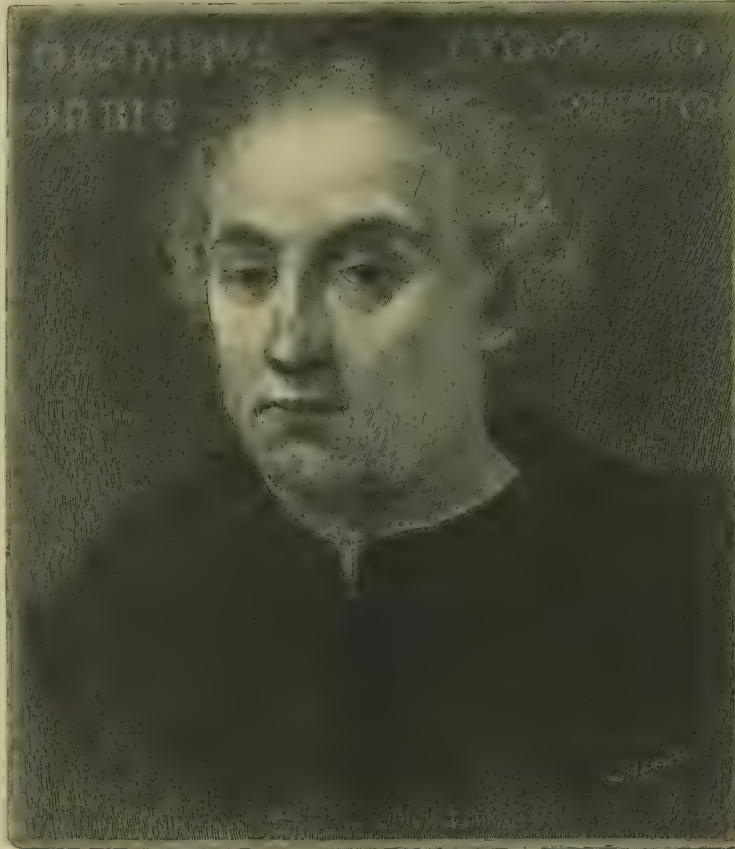
were removed to the convent of Las Cuevas, Seville, where the bones of his son Diego were also deposited. In 1530 they were again removed, this time to San Domingo, and in 1796 they were transferred to the

Cathedral of Havana. On this point, however, there exists considerable doubt, one account asserting that by mistake Diego's bones and not those of his father were removed on that occasion. Havana and San Domingo had thus a rival claim.

Among our Illustrations, the most interesting are those representing the leaden casket which contained the supposed bones at San Domingo and the signature of the great discoverer. The sign-manual is more properly a cipher or mystical pietistic device which has been doubtfully interpreted. *Servate me Xriste, Maria, Joseph* (Christ, Mary, Joseph, preserve me). The last line contains the name Christopher.

The *Santa Maria*, in which Columbus set sail from the bar of Saltes, an island near Palos, on Aug. 3, 1492, was a decked ship carrying a crew of fifty men. The *Santa Maria* was attended by two little caravels, the *Pinta* and the *Niña*, and the complement of the little squadron amounted only to one hundred and twenty souls all told. On Sept. 6 they made the Canary Islands, and then struck westwards. On the 13th of the same month a variation in the magnetic needle struck terror into the hearts of his followers, and it was with great difficulty that Columbus could encourage them to proceed. On Oct. 12 land was sighted, probably one of the Bahamas or Watling's Island.

Columbus then visited Cuba and Hayti, which he named Hispaniola, and planted there a small Spanish colony. Off Hayti the *Santa Maria* went aground and had to be abandoned. On March 4, 1493, the *Niña* dropped anchor off Lisbon, and Columbus was received with royal honours.



CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.—[FROM A PORTRAIT ONCE IN THE GALLERY OF PAOLO GIOVIO.]

Reproduced from "The Illustrated London News," October 8, 1892.



CATHEDRAL OF HAVANA, CUBA.

Reproduced from "The Illustrated London News," October 8, 1892.



PRINCIPAL NAVE, SEVILLE CATHEDRAL.

Photograph by Spooner.

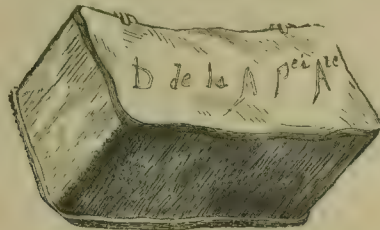


# THE REINTERMENT OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS AT SEVILLE.

Illustrations reproduced from the Columbus Quatercentenary Supplement of "The Illustrated London News," October 8, 1892.



ARMOUR WORN BY COLUMBUS.



LEADEN CASKET, WITH SUPPOSED BONES OF COLUMBUS, AT SAN DOMINGO, WEST INDIES.



LEADEN CASKET, WITH SUPPOSED BONES OF COLUMBUS, AT SAN DOMINGO, WEST INDIES.

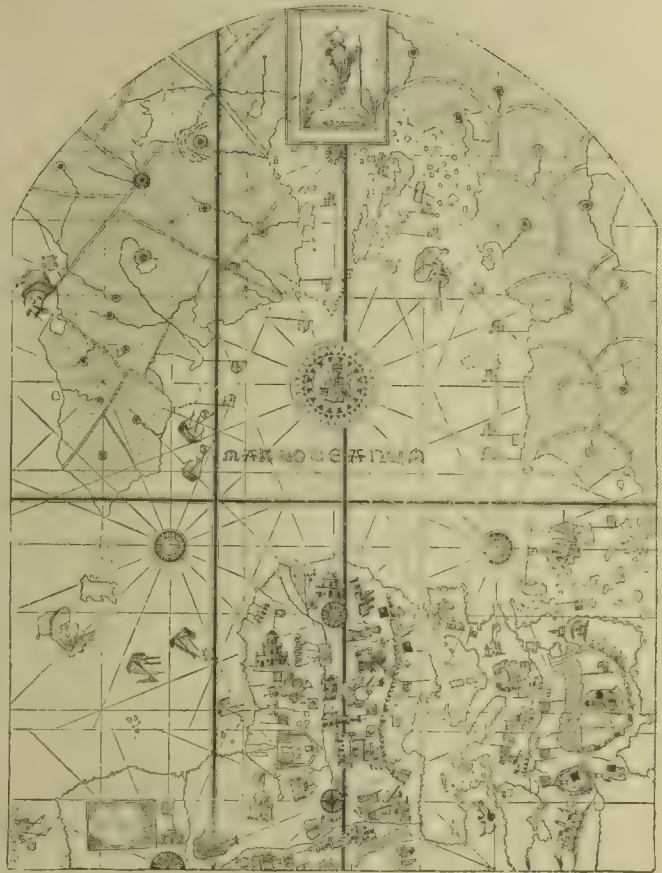


CHART DRAWN IN 1500 BY JUAN DE LA COSA, THE PILOT WHO HAD ACCOMPANIED COLUMBUS.

*Amerigo Vesputi*  
pilotus maris

SIGNATURE OF AMERIGO VESPUCCI.

. S.  
. S. 4. S.  
x m y  
Xp. FERENS.

CIPHER OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.



THE CARAVEL "SANTA MARIA," IN WHICH COLUMBUS FIRST SAILED ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

U. a p. n. de la r. los  
O del p. m. v. l. t. O. p.  
Cristoval Colon L. d. n.

INSCRIPTION ON SILVER PLATE IN THE CASKET.

U. Cristoval  
Colon

INSCRIPTION ON SILVER PLATE IN THE CASKET.



## LADIES' PAGE.

## A NOVEL PIANOFORTE.

In India, a few years since, it was a common expression at any out-of-the-way station, that so-and-so's biscuit-boxes and a Cramer's pianoforte-case would be sure to be in evidence. This was brought to mind the other day during a visit to Messrs. Cramer and Co.'s fine Galleries in Regent Street. Who, by-the-way, save the initiated, would believe, from the modest entrance, between Conduit Street and Maddox Street, to Nos. 207 and 209, Regent Street, that such large and handsome premises existed?

The new Patent Portable Piano of Messrs. Cramer was the particular object which claimed our attention. It is a full piano, although its dimensions would seem to indicate a toy. This it certainly is not. It is, indeed, a marvellous production, invaluable to all sorts and conditions of people. An Overstrung Piano, it possesses keys, action, hammers, dampers, and all the thousand-and-one paraphernalia exactly as in a full Upright Grand of the most expensive description; all contained in a pretty little case—which can be had in various woods—measuring 3 ft. 8 in. long, 2 ft. 2 in. high, and 1 ft. 2 in. deep, with the keyboard folding up on the same principle as in the yacht pianos, for which the firm has been famed for many years. As the weight is only 140 lb., or packed in case 224 lb., it is easy of transportation; and having a metal frame, thoroughly tempered and tested, it can go anywhere.

The possibilities of the little instrument are very great; its utility and adaptability appeal to everyone, and in many and various directions. To the student with confined quarters it is invaluable. In a nutshell almost, he has five octaves of sweet, mellow music, with notes which are full scale (a most important particular), and with a delicate and sympathetic touch by reason of the most complete check-action with which it is supplied. The pleasure-seeker, on a house-bout too small for the ordinary pianette, will no longer have to spend his evenings without the charm of music. We do not remember how many Mr. Wood, the Managing Director, told us were sold last year just before Henley. Anyhow, they were practically cleared out of them.

Several lieutenants, particularly on the smaller of H.M.'s ships, have been purchasers, and write enthusiastically about them. They are certainly going all over the world, and are in demand by shippers to all parts—for colonists, settlers, up-country folk, naval and military officers, and all to whom space is an object, or weight and portability an important consideration.

We should think that this latest production does credit to this old-established firm of pianoforte-makers. Like all manufacturing businesses at the present day, when competition both at home and abroad is so keen, a firm like Cramer and Co.'s has to be constantly on the *qui vive* to produce new designs. As it possesses, however, one of the largest factories in the trade, complete with all the modern plant and machinery, it is in a position to turn out numerous varieties in quantities which to the layman seem appalling, and call forth the query, "Where do they all go?"

The Regent Street Galleries are well worth a visit. The newest models, as produced at the Kentish Town works, are here on show, and remarkable productions for finish and touch many of them are. A "Cramer Pianette" has been a household word for over half a century, and now, at the close of the "eighteens," they are more popular than ever. All sorts, styles, shapes, modes, and in all workable woods, are for selection. In the new Cottages the "College Model" is a wonderfully successful, moderate-priced instrument; and their Upright Grand, a powerful Overstrung, is a charming instrument. One is here reminded that J. B. Cramer and Co., Limited, are not only makers, but dealers, and they have in stock pianofortes in Grands and Uprights by all the principal makers, British and foreign, side by side for comparison.

## DRESS.

Beautiful embroideries are indispensable to the construction of an evening dress of "class" at present. Lace figures very largely, but it is so mournfully well counterfeited that it does not carry the distinction of the superb embroideries that are unquestionably the product of human skill, and beautiful and costly accordingly. Last season the embroideries were often worked on the silken fabrics that composed the dress; but for the county balls that are now in full swing, the embroideries are executed on the

flimsiest and most perishable draperies, the chiffon, muslin, or tulle that will by no means last through many evenings' dancing wear. However, as the embroideries are mostly appliqué, being worked separately on their own foundation and simply affixed by light concealed stitches to the dainty fabric that they adorn, it will be possible to have them used on more than one "relay" of the chiffon or muslin, just as lace is taken from gown to gown. Of course, as

below the waist, formed of frills upon frills of billowy pink tulle, and this material also draped the décolletage and fell across the arms, the narrow shoulder-straps being silver-sequined white satin.

Many of the smartest women are now doing their hair low in the evening—not quite in the neck, but on the back of the head—and the Pompadour rolled-back fashion is most adopted for the front, with just enough lightly curled fringe on the brow to obviate any bare or harlequin look. The few women whose hair disposes itself gracefully over the brow, or whose smooth unwrinkled foreheads of broad rather than high shape can dare to show their contour unshaded, dispense even with this much fringe; but a few feathery curls are indispensable for most women who wish to look their best, however rolled-back the general effect. The fashion has just been adopted of wearing a twist of tulle in the hair under the tiara. The Countess of Warwick has worn tulle twined in the meshes of her diamond crown, and tied in a pretty upstanding bow behind it, just above her coil of hair; but usually the tulle is only allowed to serve as a sort of support for the tiara. Of course, this is an extension of the similar idea in more ordinary hair-dressing for the evening of a twist of velvet or tulle round the head, fastened with a diamond star in some loops at the side, or centred by an aigrette and osprey.

Our Illustrations show two typical evening gowns. One is of white lace over chiffon front and flounces, trimmed with little puffings of the same on their edges.

The other is satin, embroidered with coloured silks picked out with pearls. The front is edged with a full fold of chiffon, held in place with velvet bows and caught at the foot by a trail of roses; one shoulder is trimmed with straps of velvet, and the other bears a cluster of roses and velvet bows.

## NOTES.

There promises to be much disappointment over the Habitual Drunkards Act, which nominally came into force with the New Year. It cannot be brought into any actual operation till the draft regulations have lain for a fortnight on the table of both Houses of Parliament; obviously, that defers the commencing of the working of the law till after the Houses meet. Then, there is not a definite provision for the establishment of a sufficient number of the new homes; private enterprise or charity is to be aided, or the County Councils may start such places if it pleases them, and some of them have already decided that it does not so please. But the great source of disappointment will be the fact that the new homes are to be available only for *criminal* drunkards—those who have been convicted of some police



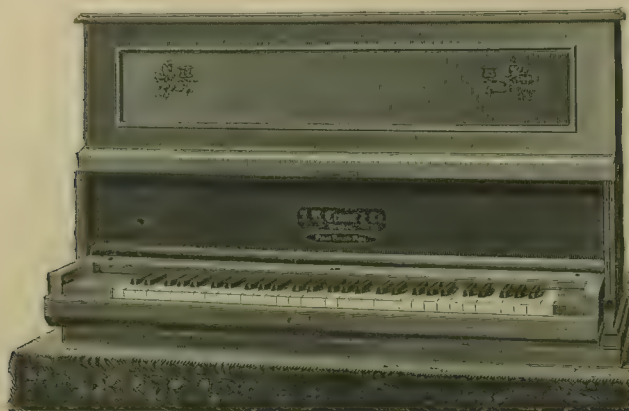
AN EVENING GOWN OF CHIFFON AND WHITE LACE.

usual, these luxurious decorations are copied in cheaper stuffs and inferior styles, and the drapers will show you any amount of spangled gorgeousness at anything-three-farthings that they may be asked for; but oh! the difference between these and the really fine embroideries!

The most beautiful of our Duchesses had made, for a recent great function, a dress of pink satin entirely covered with pink chiffon, on which was embroidery of jet sequins fixing on appliqué of black lace and white tulle, that together formed large poppies and trails of leaves. Another Duchess had for the same occasion white satin covered with white tulle, dotted closely all over with crystal sequins, and decorated with a trailing design of wild roses in their natural tender pink and a few green leaves embroidered in silk; the bodice had zouaves entirely covered by the same embroideries, and a pink velvet folded narrow waist-band; while a pink velvet bow adorned with a huge diamond crescent was placed to fix the drapings of lace and spangled tulle at the décolletage. An excellent gown was made Princess shape, clinging closely to the figure and embroidered in long trails of silken flowers, chenille, and silver sequins from the feet to the neck; this again had a foundation of white satin covered with white silk muslin carrying the embroideries, but it was relieved by an apron inserted between the shaped robing of the embroideries on the skirt, from a few inches



AN EVENING GOWN OF SATIN, EMBROIDERED WITH COLOURED SILKS.



MESSRS. CRAMER'S NEW PATENT PORTABLE PIANO.



# The Parisian Diamond Company.

## The Ladies' Field.

"The exquisite gem-work, which has been for so long associated with the name of the Parisian Diamond Company, seems to grow season by season more and more beautiful.

"With an enterprise and ingenuity which are little short of marvellous, the Parisian Diamond Company continue to produce one lovely new design after another, until one begins to wonder whether their powers of artistic invention are absolutely inexhaustible."

## The Kent Argus.

"The famous pearls, the spécialité of this Company, are a veritable dream of soft milky whiteness, no two alike, but changing ever and anon into tender iridescent gleams, or a lovely sheen, thus defying even an expert to detect them from their costly prototypes."

## Hearth and Home.

"It is certainly a fact that no jeweller in London has more beautiful designs than the Parisian Diamond Company, whose premises are at 143, Regent Street; 85, New Bond Street, and 43, Burlington Arcade."

## The Gentlewoman.

"The latest thing in pearls, the many-rowed collarette, with several clasps of diamonds, is a veritable thing of beauty, and is conspicuous among the hundreds of this Company's adorable adornments."

## Truth.

"The rarely beautiful and artistic gem-work of the Parisian Diamond Company has met on all hands with the approval which it so thoroughly deserves."

## Scottish Life.

"Pearls that look so beautiful that I can hardly believe they are not real."

## The Lady.

"The Parisian Diamond Company numbers among its clients European Royalties and many women of title."

## The Whitehall Review.

"The Parisian Diamond Company has discovered the secret of presenting pearls whose purity and lustre equal anything sought after in the rocky depths of the ocean."

## The Lady's Realm.

"One of the most beautiful collarettes consists of seven rows of pearls of medium size, with slides of very fine Louis Quinze designs inserted with turquoise, and fastened with a beautiful clasp of the same."

## The Lady's Pictorial.

"Moreover, quite apart from any question of monetary value, it is a delight to wear them, for no more exquisite designs and wonderful workmanship could be lavished on gems even were they worth a king's ransom."

## Madame.

"Dainty to a degree in their fine artistic settings, the beautiful pearls of the Parisian Diamond Company have justly gained a world-wide reputation. Among these ornaments there are collars of the famous pearls which have been brought to such perfection by the Parisian Diamond Company, and now that fashion has decreed that pearls and diamonds must be worn in lavish profusion, everyone owes a debt of gratitude to the Parisian Diamond Company."

## St. James's Budget.

"I have seen some of the Parisian Diamond Company's con-sage brooches in lovely Renaissance designs, with pearl pear-shaped drops all transparently set with ribbon bows of diamonds, that might have nestled in the perfumed Valenciennes of a Louis Seize bodice."

## Myra's Journal.

"At all times one is certain to find something novel at the Parisian Diamond Company's establishments, and just now there are many charming little jewels, all of which are characterised by that perfection of workmanship and elegance of design for which the Company has always been noted."

## The Illustrated London News.

"... What lovely woman would do at this juncture without the pearls of the Parisian Diamond Company who can say?

"It has been unquestionably proved that even experts are deceived by the lustrous colour and quality of these pearls."

## Table Talk.

"Their designs this year seem to be more beautiful and artistic than ever, and the extraordinary grace and perfection of the setting of the brilliant and beautiful stones can give one cause for nothing but admiration."

## The Court Journal.

"The Parisian Diamond Company's pearls and other gems are marvellous, while they are set with a refinement which shows that in this branch of the jeweller's art the Company is unrivalled."

## The World.

"The latest novelty is the collar, which has brilliant bars to clasp several rows of pearls together, and in the centre there is a beautiful ornament with large single stones set in a figure eight."

## The Mail and Express.

NEW YORK.

"... But everything that one sees at the Parisian Diamond Company's establishments is instinct with good taste and perfect workmanship."

## The Queen.

"The pearls of the Parisian Diamond Company now hold a recognised position in the fashionable jewellery of the day."

## The World of Dress.

"Jewels of real beauty, grace, and elegance."

## Modern Art.

"Apparently the limit of resourcefulness, in the way of novelty and elegance, has not yet been acknowledged by the Parisian Diamond Company."

## The Ladies' Gazette.

"The dazzling display of the most exquisite ornaments meets one's eye on passing either of the establishments of the Parisian Diamond Company, the Head Branch of which is at 85, New Bond Street."

## The Illustrated Magazine.

"This Company is deservedly celebrated for their unique reproductions of the finest pearls which, for purity of colour, skin, and lustre, are certainly not equalled by any other firm."

## Vanity Fair.

"I hear that pearl collars go better with this sort of gown than any other ornament, a fact that makes the Parisian Diamond Company most busy, for their pearls are, as you know, perfection; and they must have someone supernaturally clever in design at their houses, for I never saw anything more perfectly done than the clasps and slides of diamonds and other stones mingled with the pearls."



ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST POST FREE.

## Mrs Aria.

"Happily we live in the times of the Parisian Diamond Company, when the setting of the imitation stone is studied with so much care that the least valuable becomes charming to the eye of the beholder, and the mere vulgar desire to wear something of supreme worth may yield place to sincere appreciation of the beautiful."

## The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News

"To me it is a wonderful reflection how the public taste has been educated to this jewellery, which is not an imitation, strictly speaking, but artistic and refined reproductions of gems in less expensive fashions than our prodigal Mother Nature can so far yield them to us."

**85, NEW BOND STREET, W.; 143, REGENT STREET, W.; 43, BURLINGTON ARCADE, W.**

(Opposite Marshall and Snelgrove's.)

(Facing Liberty's, Chesham House.)

(Burlington Gardens End.)

THE PARISIAN DIAMOND COMPANY'S SOLE ADDRESS in BOND STREET is No. 85 (opposite Marshall and Snelgrove's.)



offence, such as being drunk in the streets, or assault, or driving to the public danger while drunk, or some other legal offence—the home drunkard, or the one who takes care of himself by any means, will not be affected in the very least by the new law. Already the magistrates in various places have had to explain this fact to sad husbands who have imagined that the Act was going to give them a chance of placing inebriate wives under control without their own consent for three years to come. Such people can only be incarcerated and treated in "Homes" if they will themselves consent to sign an application for their own restraint. The new law enables magistrates to order the unwilling drunkard's detention in a reformatory for not longer than three years, but it only applies to the "Jane Cakebread" class of public scandals, and leaves untouched the domestic misery caused by habitually drunken wives and husbands who do not bring themselves under the criminal law in some way.

I am reminded that to the list of statues of women given recently is to be added one of Miss Nightingale, in the hall of St. Thomas's Hospital, where her model nursing school was established by her out of the fund raised as a testimonial to her after the Crimean War. Another correspondent sends particulars of a monument that stands about seven miles from Lexington, Kentucky, to the memory of seven women who, in the days of the earlier settlers, braved the awful fate of those captured by Indians to bring water into the town from a spring outside the fort; the men manned the fort with loaded guns to protect the women as far as possible, but the latter insisted on being the ones to go out, resolved to prevent the possible loss of the few fighting men in the bold enterprise. The monument was raised by the subscriptions of other women, and bears the names of the seven heroines. A very interesting story.

Messrs. Walpole Brothers, Limited, are holding their winter sale at 89, New Bond Street, and placing on their counters a quantity of fine linen which they guarantee to have been reduced in price in some cases as largely as one-third. Patterns that they propose not to repeat are even more generously reduced. For instance, they brought out a special table-cloth in honour of the Diamond Jubilee, bearing a portrait of the Queen in the centre, and patriotic emblems in the rest of the device; the remainder of these the manufacturers propose to part with at exactly half-price, and as the cloths are of the finest linen that can be hand-woven, they will be at once a bargain and a relief. Everything on the list of goods sold by Messrs. Walpole is reduced in price, and this includes every kind of linen and cotton goods, and also blankets, down quilts, and white and coloured cotton and damask quilts. They have also a ladies' underclothing department, in which petticoats, dressing-gowns, and jackets figure, all on the reduced list. The wonderful embroideries done by the Irish peasant women decorate many articles, from handkerchiefs to bed-spreads.—FILOMENA.

### "HOW THEY SURVIVE."

The protection which kindly Nature has afforded to living things against their natural enemies is dealt with in a fascinating article which appears in the February number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*. The attention of naturalists is at present greatly directed to the adaptation of the external colouring and form of animals



CATERPILLAR OF MOTH *EMONOS TILIARIA* RESEMBLING A TWIG.

to their habitual surroundings, and many notable examples of this wonderful mimicry are set forth in the illustrations, many of which are printed in colours, which enrich the article. "When Nature," the writer says, "has made the animal cease to appear to exist, it follows that his surface must grow to wear the picture of the background; hence one may read in the design of the creature's colouring the story of his life and haunts. The tiger wears a picture of sunbaked, matted vertical stems of large flags, etc.; the partridge, a wonderful reproduction of bare earth, stones, and dead grasses; and the sandpipers the delicate horizontal linings of the ocean sands. We now come to the theory of warning colours and protective resemblance or mimicry—a condition which makes an animal appear to be some other thing, presumably for the

purpose of self-preservation amid the tremendous struggle for existence continually going on in the wild state of nature. The subject is of extreme interest and importance in relation to that of natural selection, with which the name of the great naturalist, Charles Darwin, will ever be indissolubly connected." A locust (*Cycloptera speculata*), the wings of which present a remarkable resemblance to a decaying leaf, is beautifully pictured. We see also how a beetle from Madagascar assumes the colouring of a lichen, on which it feeds, so exactly that it is almost indistinguishable, and must thus find ample protection. One of the most interesting pictures, which is reproduced on this page, shows how the caterpillar of the moth (*Emonos tiliaria*) resembles a twig. The lowest apparent twig on the spray is in reality the caterpillar. We are also shown the difference between the summer and winter dress of Norwegian wild animals and birds, which become snow-white in the season of snow. There are photographs, too, of Mr. A. H. Thayer's remarkable experiment illustrating the theory of this wonderful adaptation.

The number contains a continuation of J. C. Snaith's fascinating story, "Lady Barbarity," and many short stories by well-known writers. Another most engrossing and timely article is entitled "From the Cape to Cairo," and gives a description, copiously illustrated, of Mr. Cecil Rhodes's great scheme of building a railway from one end



NEARLY HALF-WAY BETWEEN THE CAPE AND CAIRO: THE LONDON MISSIONARY SOCIETY'S BOAT, "GOOD NEWS," ON LAKE TANGANYIKA.

of Africa to the other. The reader is taken over the whole of the proposed route, and is shown all the principal points of interest on the way. The scene which we reproduce occurs nearly half-way. It shows the London Missionary Society's boat, *Good News*, in dock on Lake Tanganyika. A lucid map accompanies the text. Altogether the editor is to be congratulated on a capital number.

# THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD.

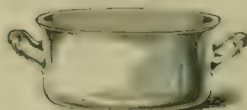
Show-Rooms: **112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.** (ADJOINING TELEPHONIC COMPANY.)

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES, SAVING PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.



Best Electro-Plated Electro-Plate, with Bead Mounts, £2 10s. Lid forms extra Dish.

The Company's Electro-Plate is Treble Plated with Pure Silver on Finest Nickel Silver.



Best Electro-Plated Soufflet-Dish, with Loose Lining, £1 10s.



Best Electro-Plated Kettle on Stand, Elegantly Fluted, with Burnished Handle, £3 10s.



Best Electro-Plated Muffin-Dish, with Hot-Water Compartment, £2 15s.

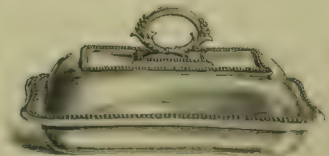


Best Electro-Plated Entrée-Dish, with Bead Mounts, Lid forms extra Dish, £2.

## ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.



Best Electro-Plated Hot-Water Jug, Elegantly Fluted. 3 half-pints £2 10s. 4 " £2 15s.



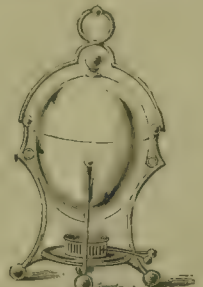
Best Electro-Plated Entrée-Dish, with Bead Mounts, Lid forms extra Dish, £3 3s.

## THE LARGEST AND CHOICEST STOCK IN THE WORLD OF TABLE PLATE AND CUTLERY AT MOST MODERATE PRICES. INSPECTION INVITED

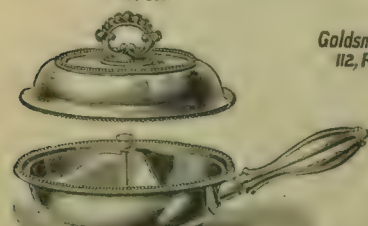
## GOODS FORWARDED ON APPROVAL.



Best Electro-Plated Entrée-Dish, with Fancy Mounts, Lid forms extra Dish, £2 17s. 6d.



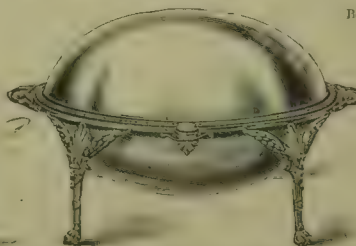
Best Electro-Plated Egg-Boiler, with Swing Handle, complete with Lamp, £1 17s. 6d.



Best Electro-Plated Vegetable Dish, with Three Loose Divisions, Lid forms extra Dish, £4 10s. complete. If fitted with Hot-Water Division, £5 5s.



Best Electro-Plated Brandy-Warmer, £1 10s.



Best Electro-Plated Revolving Dish, with Hot-Water Division and Pierced Drainer, £4.



Best Electro-Plated Antique Butter Boat, extra strong, £1 7s. 6d. and £1 15s.



Best Electro-Plated Hash-Dish, with Hot-Water Division, Stand and Lamp, £5.

**GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, Ltd., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.** (ADJOINING TELEPHONIC COMPANY.)

Telephone: 3729.

(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, Ltd. (A. B. Savory & Sons), late of Cornhill, E.C., is transferred to this Company.)

Telegrams: "Argenson, London."



'No Voice however feeble lifted up for Truth Ever Dies.'—Whittier.

# HUMAN NOBLENES!

'Every Noble Crown is, and on earth will for ever be, A CROWN OF THORNS.'—T. Carlyle.



PLATO meditating on Immortality before SOCRATES, the BUTTERFLY, SKULL, and POPPY about 400 B.C.

courtesies of war—he spares the woman and the child; but Nature is fierce when she is offended, as she is bounteous and kind when she is obeyed. She spares neither woman nor child. She has no pity; for some awful but most good reason, she is not allowed to have any pity. Silently she strikes the sleeping child, with as little remorse as she would strike the strong man, with the musket or the pickaxe in his hand. Ah! would to God that some man had the pictorial eloquence to put before the mothers of England the mass of PREVENTABLE AGONY OF MIND and BODY—which exists in England year after year.'—Kingsley.

## CONQUEST!! EMPIRE!!! THE GREATEST OF ALL EARTHLY POSSESSIONS.

'HEALTH is the GREATEST of all POSSESSIONS; and 'tis a maxim with me that a **HALE COBBLER** is a **BETTER MAN** than a **SICK KING**.'—Bickering.

## For Health and Longevity, USE ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

'THE PHYSICAL BASIS OF THIS LIFE'—GOOD FOOD. How to assimilate or enjoy good food, that would otherwise cause BILIOUS HEADACHE, DISORDERED STOMACH, &c., &c., use ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' Being a genuine product of nature, it is a true or natural way of preserving and restoring health. It removes effete matter or poison from the blood by NATURAL MEANS, thus preventing and throwing off fevers, boils, and other morbid conditions of the blood. On that account YOU CANNOT OVERSTATE its GREAT VALUE in KEEPING the BLOOD PURE and FREE from DISEASE. Without such a simple precaution the JEOPARDY OF LIFE is IMMENSELY INCREASED.

Only Truth can give True Reputation. Only Reality can be of Real Profit. THE SECRET OF SUCCESS—Sterling Honesty of Purpose. Without it Life is a Sham.

The value of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' cannot be told. Its success in Europe, Asia, Africa, America, Australia, and New Zealand proves it.

The effect of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' upon any DISORDERED, SLEEPLESS, & FEVERISH condition is SIMPLY MARVELLOUS. It is, in fact, NATURE'S OWN REMEDY, & an UNSURPASSED ONE.

CAUTION.—Examine each bottle and see the capsule is marked ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' Without it you have been imposed upon by WORTHLESS IMITATIONS.

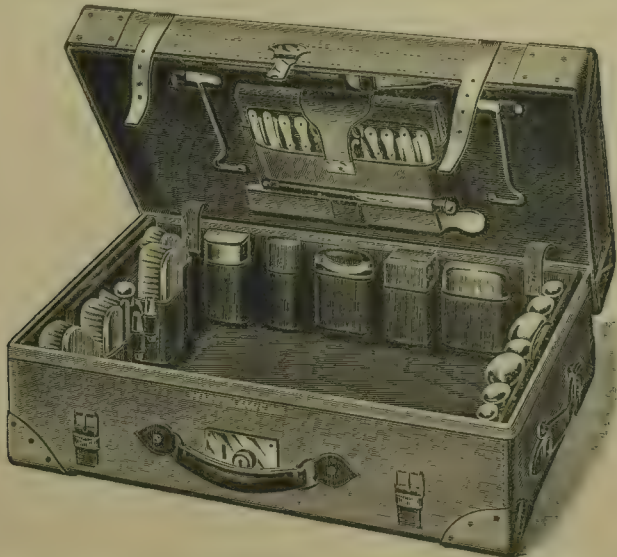
Prepared only by J. C. ENO, LTD., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, S.E., by J. C. ENO'S PATENT.

# Mappin & Webb's

Ltd.

## FITTED SUIT CASES.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST OF 100 VARIETIES, POST FREE.



MAPPIN and WEBB'S "Train de Luxe" fitted Suit Case, in hand-sewn Solid Leather, completely fitted with Sterling Silver and Ivory Toilet Requisites. Length, 27 inches. Price Complete, £55.  
'The 'fin de siècle' travelling requisite for gentlemen.'

Only London Addresses:

158 to 162, OXFORD ST., W., &  
2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C.

(Facing the Mansion House).

MANUFACTORY & SHOW-ROOMS: THE ROYAL WORKS, NORFOLK ST., SHEFFIELD.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

For Boys and Girls Learning to Paint.

THE

## ELLIMAN PAINTING BOOK

Nine Coloured Hunting Scenes, and Nine Black and White  
Copies of them to Colour.



SEND STAMPS TO VALUE OF SIXPENCE.

Write your own Address in full quite plainly.

Published by ELLIMAN, SONS & CO., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.



## CHESS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

W H GURNEY (Exeter).—It is not so much judgment on their quality as on their accuracy that involves delay in our verdict on problems, and we are glad many people are deterred in consequence. We will report on your problem as early as possible. The other matter you mention is an impossibility.

DAVID MILLER. Your problem shall be examined.

R ROBERTS (Nottingham).—Thanks for letter, but we are always glad to answer such questions.

E HARRIS.—We cannot say. Try David Nutt, foreign book-seller, Strand.

E JAMESON (Greenock).—The book is now out of print and commands a high price.

F HEALEY.—Thanks for problems, which we like very much, especially No. 1. We think both are sound.

H GRAY.—Both versions are defective. No. 1 by 1. Kt to B 7th (dis. ch), 2. Kt to K 6th (ch), etc. No. 2 by 1. R to K 4th, K to K 2nd, 2. Kt to B 7th (dis. ch), etc.

H C FOX.—Thanks for problem. You may expect a report shortly.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2854 received from C A M. P. of No. 2851 from S. Subramanian (London, Middlesex), of No. 2852 from Professor Karl Wagner, Altmann de Rosset Meares (Baltimore), and W H Lunn (Cheltenham); of No. 2853 from Henry A. Denison, Lastow, Altmann de Rosset Meares (Baltimore), J. D. Verrill (Rochester), Dr. W. L. (Heidelberg), and Professor Karl Wagner (Vienna); of No. 2855 from O. Pearce (Wotton-under-Edge), Professor Karl Wagner (Vienna), G A Haines (Paris), C E M (Glasgow), and J Bailey (Newark).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2856 received from F R Pickering, Edith Corser (Roigate), A P A (Bath), C E M (Glasgow), Dr F S L. Lewis (Brockley), J F Moon, G Hawkins (Cambridge), C E Perugini, H S Brandreth (Montreux), L Desanges, Sorrento, F Hooper (Dunree), T Roberts, A H F Dunne, T G Ware, C M A B, L Penfold, Hermit, Shadforth, F Dalby, Alpha, F J S (Hampstead), J D Tucker (Ilkley), George Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), R Worters (Canterbury), Professor Karl Wagner (Vienna), Mrs. Wilson (Plymouth), M A F. (Folkestone), H Roberts, T H Stanley (Brighton), H Le Jeune, Richard Murphy (Wexford), S Davis (Leicester), and W M Kelly, M.D. (Worthing).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF HOLIDAY PROBLEMS received from T C D (Dublin), Professor Karl Wagner (Vienna), C E H (Chilton), W F Paulton (Liverpool), and Armand de Rosset Meares (Baltimore).

## CHESS IN NEW YORK.

Game played at the Manhattan Chess Club between  
Messrs. WEBER and MARSHALL.  
(Bishop's Opening.)

WHITE (Mr. W.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)	WHITE (Mr. W.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	22. R to Q 3rd	Kt to K 5th
2. B to B 4th	Kt to K 3rd	23. Kt to Q 3rd	
3. Kt to Q 3rd	B to B 4th		
A sound move here is Kt takes K P; Kt takes Kt, P to Q 4th, regarding the piece at once, with an open game.			
4. Kt to B 3rd	P to Q 3rd	24. K to R sq	P takes K P
5. P to Q 4th	P takes P		
6. Kt takes P	Castles		
7. Castles	Kt to K 5th		
8. Kt to B 3rd	Kt to Q 3rd		
9. Kt to Q 4th	Kt to K 4th		
10. Kt takes Kt	Kt takes Kt		
11. B to K 2nd	B to Q 4th		
12. P to K 4th	Kt to Q 2nd		
13. P to Q 3rd	B to B 4th		
14. B to Q 4th	Q to K 2nd		
15. Q to K 3rd	P to Q 3rd		
16. P to Q 4th	B to Q 2nd		
17. Kt to Q 3rd	P to Q 4th		
18. P to Q 2nd	P takes P		
19. P takes P	R takes R		
20. B takes R	Kt to K 3rd		
21. P to Q 4th	P to Q 4th		
If P takes P, Black wins the Bishop by Q to B 4th (ch), etc.			

## CHESS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

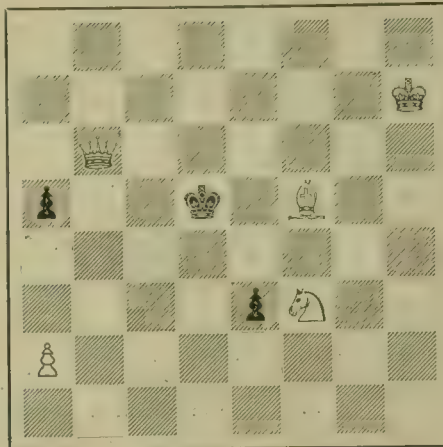
Game played between Messrs. ZAMBOLY and MAROCZY.

King's Knight's Game.

WHITE (Mr. Z.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)	WHITE (Mr. Z.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	12. Castles	
2. Kt to K 3rd	P to Q 4th	A sound and brilliant continuation, obviously justified by the distribution of forces.	
3. P takes P		13. K takes B	Kt to K 5th (ch)
It will be seen that in capturing this Pawn and endeavoring to keep it, White obtains a very compromised game.			
4. Kt to Q 3rd	Kt to K 3rd	14. K to K 3rd	
5. B to K 5th (ch)	P to B 3rd	If K to R sq, Black wins by Q to K R 3rd.	
6. B to R 4th	P to K 5th	15. P to B 4th	Q to B 2nd (ch)
7. P takes B P	Castles	P takes P (en pass. ch)	
8. Kt to Q 4th	P takes P	16. K takes P	R to Q 5th
9. Kt takes P	Q to K 3rd	17. P to Q 3rd	B to K 2nd (ch)
10. Kt takes Kt		18. Kt to K 4th	B takes Kt (ch)
It is peculiar that, although White is two Pawns to the good, he is forced to exchange this piece—his only one in play for one that has never moved—and is left with a position impossible to defend even in correspondence play.			
11. B to Q K 5th	K R to Q sq	19. K takes Kt	Q to R 7th
		20. P takes B	Q takes P (ch)
		21. K to R 4th	R takes B
		22. Q takes R	
		Black mates pretty by the waiting move 22. P to K R 4th, which leaves only a few useless sacrifices for the defence.	

PROBLEM No. 2858.—By A. G. STUBBS.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2854.—By A. ROSENFELD.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1. P to Q 3rd	R takes B
2. Kt to B 4th	Any move
3. Q or P mates.	
If Black play 1. B takes P, 2. Kt to K 4th; if 1. R to Q 5th, 2. Kt to K 3rd; and if 1. R to K 5th, then 2. P takes R, and 3. Kt mates.	

## WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Nov. 18, 1898) of Mr. George Webb Medley, J.P., of 21, Park Street, Park Lane, and Winsford Tower, Beaworthy, Devon, who died on Nov. 29, was proved on Jan. 13 by Mrs. Maria Louisa Medley, the widow, and Matthew Thomson, the executors, the value of the estate being £260,990. The testator gives an annuity of £150 to his brother, John Racker Medley; annuities of £100 each to his sisters-in-law Jane Poyer Selous and Emily Elizabeth Selous; £1000 to his executor Matthew Thomson; £20,000 to his nephew Edward Boyd Costin, and £1000 to the trustees of the Theistic Church, Swallow Street, Piccadilly. The residue of his property he leaves to his wife, for her own absolute use and benefit.

The will (dated Sept. 19, 1895) of Mr. David Aitchison, of 5, Pembroke Square, Bayswater, and The Firs, Maidenhead Thicket, who died on Nov. 25, was proved on Jan. 16 by James Arthur Luttman-Johnson and Clement Usill Kingston, the executors, the value of the estate amounting to £120,062. The testator gives £6000 and his jewels, live and dead stock, wines and consumable stores, to his niece, Eliza Cave Hickman; £5000 to Mrs. Euphemia Deas; £1000 each to Helen Mary Stovell and Elizabeth Hampden Gowing, and £500, upon trust, for his nurse Muller and her daughter. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his niece, Eliza Cave Hickman, for life, and at her decease he bequeaths £10,000 each to the Melbourne University for the foundation of scholarships and the Aged and Infirm Ministers' Fund of the Church of Scotland; £5000 each to the Gordon Boys' Home and the Edinburgh Infirmary; £500 each to the British Home for Incurables, the Royal Hospital for Incurables, and the National Life-Boat Institution; £10,000, upon trust, for Agnes Aitchison Aitchison; £5000 each, upon trust, for Mary Nairne Amour and Mary Butchart; and a few small legacies. The ultimate residue he leaves between Agnes Aitchison Aitchison, Mary Nairne Amour, and the children of Mary Butchart.

The will (dated June 8, 1892), with three codicils (dated April 29, 1897, and April 7 and Aug. 12, 1898), of the Right Hon. Murray Edward Gordon, Earl of Winchilsea and Nottingham, J.P., D.L., of Haverholme Priory, Sleaford, who died on Sept. 7, was proved on Jan. 14 by the Right Hon. Edith, Dowager Countess of Winchilsea, the widow, Henry Stormont, the present Earl, the brother, Richard Arthur Surtees Paget, William Charles Sambrook, and William Nocton, the executors, the value of the whole of the estate being £106,403, and the net personalty nil. One of the codicils states: "I give and bequeath to my nurse, Johanna Larnson, in requital of her faithful services to me, £25 per annum during her life; £5 a year for ever to the treasurer for the time being of the St. Andrew's Guild of Ringers, Ewerby, in exchange for a certificate signed by the vicar and churchwardens of that parish that during the preceding twelve months the bells have been regularly rung for divine service, and a further £5 on a further certificate by the said vicar and churchwardens that during the preceding twelve months the ringers have practised, and

## SAVOURY COOKERY

Receives more attention now than a hundred years ago, when the variety of dishes used by all but the very richest could be counted upon one's fingers.

It is no longer necessary to live upon the monotonous diet of roast beef and roast mutton, for a variety of rich economical tempting dishes are brought within the easy reach of every housewife by the aid of that economical far-reaching stockpot, LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT.

MIND IT HAS THIS SIGNATURE

*Liebig*  
IN BLUE.

LIEBIG

COMPANY'S EXTRACT







WON'T WASH CLOTHES.

BROOKE'S

WON'T WASH CLOTHES.

# MONKEY BRAND

SOAP

FOR KITCHEN TABLES AND FLOORS, LINOLEUM AND OILCLOTHS.

*For Polishing Metals, Marble, Paint, Cutlery, Crockery, Machinery, Baths, Stair-Rods.*

FOR STEEL, IRON, BRASS AND COPPER VESSELS, FIRE-IRONS, MANTELS, &c.

REMOVES RUST, DIRT, STAINS, TARNISH, &c.



have done their best to acquire, the art of change ringing. And I give and bequeath £10 a year to be paid to the Vicar and Churchwardens of Ewerby at Easter for the maintenance of divine service so long as it is conducted in conformity with the Church of England as by law established; and I charge the aforesaid bequests on all my property and hereditaments in the parish of Ewerby. God save agriculture, and receive my soul, for the Lord Jesus' sake. Amen. I give and bequeath £1 per annum for a sermon to be preached on St. Andrew's Day by the Vicar of Ewerby or his substitute, in commemoration of the restoration of the Parish Church, the completion of the peal of bells, and the restoration of the village Market Cross, and the said sermon shall recount all that is known of the state of the church originally and the history of the windows, roof, and other parts. And shall exhort the hearers that they do in their time and generation hand down so beautiful a monument of Christian art and worship in as good a state as they received it for ever." He confirms the settlement made on his marriage, whereby a jointure of £1000 is to be paid to his wife. He bequeaths an annuity of £100 to his secretary, William Charles Sambrook; to his nurse, Emily Rance, an annuity of £25; and legacies to his park-keeper and coachman. He settles Haverholme Priory, and all other his real estate, on his first and other sons, and in default thereof to his wife for life, with remainder to his brother Henry Stormont. The residue of his property he leaves to his wife.

The will (dated July 27, 1896), with three codicils (dated July 29 and Oct. 8, 1896, and Sept. 29, 1898), of

Mr. Richard Henry Appleton, of Woodside Hall, Preston-on-Leas, Durham, who died on Nov. 15, was proved in London on Jan. 13 by Mrs. Fanny Appleton, the widow, and Reginald Kane Appleton, the son, the executors, the value of the estate being £75,315. The testator gives £300, the silver candelabra presented to him by his employees, his jewels, wines, and consumable stores, and the use, for life, of his household furniture and effects to his wife, and during her widowhood the enjoyment and use of Woodside Hall and an annuity of £2000; £10 per annum to his son Reginald during the time he acts as executor; and to the Wesleyan Church at Egglecliffe £100, if the debt on the said church exceeds £300, and one third of the debt if it does not reach that amount; but this legacy is on condition that the whole of the debt is paid off within two years of the testator's death. On the death or remarriage of his wife he bequeaths £1000 to his son Reginald. The residue of his property he leaves between all his children, the shares of his sons to be one fourth more than those of his daughters. Money advanced and shares settled on his children are to be brought into hotchpot.

The will (dated Feb. 3, 1888), with three codicils (dated April 8, 1892, Aug. 10, 1894, and Sept. 27, 1898), of Mr. Thomas Hayter Lewis, of Kensington Gardens Square, Middlesex, Emeritus-Professor of Architecture at University College, London, who died on Dec. 10, was proved on Jan. 11 by his sons-in-law, Edgar Christmas Harvie and Henry Edward Morice, and his daughter-in-law, Margaret Lewis, widow, the executors, the gross value of the estate

being £88,789 12s. 4d., and the net value £74,030 9s. 6d. The testator gives £200 to each of his executors; £100 each to his cousins Elizabeth Caroline Burrowes and Louisa Grace Burrowes; an annuity to his faithful servant Mary Anne Wood; and legacies to his other servants, depending upon the length of their service; and certain small charitable annuities and allowances; also £100 to the Architects' Benevolent Society. The residue he leaves, upon trust, for his son, the Rev. Edward Thomas Lewis (who predeceased him), and his three daughters, Caroline Mary, the wife of the said Edgar Christmas Harvie, Marion Emily, the wife of John James Powell (who also predeceased the testator), and Annie Elizabeth, the wife of the said Henry Edward Morice, equally, but settles the share to which any daughter should become entitled under his will, for her and her husband's and children's benefit. And the testator directs that if any of his children should die in his lifetime leaving issue who should survive him, such issue should take the same share which their deceased parent would have been entitled to had he or she survived him. By the last codicil, the testator provides that the share which his son, Edward Thomas Lewis, would have received if he had survived, should not lapse, but vest in his said son's representatives.

The will (dated July 7, 1897) of Mr. Thomas Bayley Potter, M.P. for Rochdale 1865-95, of 31, Courtfield Gardens, South Kensington, who died on Nov. 6, was proved on Jan. 16 by Arthur Bayley Potter, the son, one of the executors, the value of the estate being £66,550. The testator gives £300 each to his wife, Mrs. Helena

## TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

# SCRUBB'S CLOUDY FLUID AMMONIA

## MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.

Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.

Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.

Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.

Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.

Invigorating in Hot Climates.

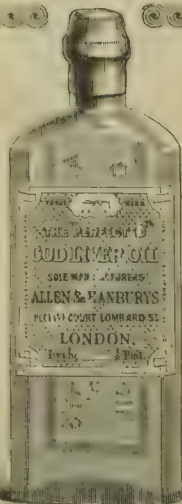
Restores the Colour to Carpets.

Cleans Plate and Jewellery.

Price 1s. per Bottle.

Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

SCRUBB & CO., GUILDFORD STREET, LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.



# Allen & Hanbury's



## COD LIVER OIL.

THE "Perfected" Cod-liver Oil is manufactured from FRESH and SELECTED LIVERS of the Cod Fish only at ALLEN & HANBURY'S factories in Norway. By the special processes employed all nauseous oxidation products are avoided, and the "PERFECTED" Oil can be borne and digested when other Cod-liver Oils are refused.

### NOTICE.

ALLEN & HANBURY'S desire to state, as emphatically as possible, that their "Perfected" Cod-liver Oil is never supplied in bulk to be bottled by retail dealers, and that no Cod-liver Oil represented as being their Perfected is genuine unless sold in their original packages and bearing their Signature in white across the label, and their Trade Mark—a Plough.

Frequent misrepresentations render this caution necessary.

# BENSON'S WATCHES

AT ALL PRICES.

New Illustrated Book Post Free. Selections Sent on Approval.

From £2 in Silver Cases, or

£5 in 18-ct. Gold Cases.

Steam Factory: 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.; 25, Old Bond-st., W.; 28, Royal Exchange, E.C.



# £250 Awarded.

The Proprietors of **MELLIN'S FOOD** are offering the very substantial prizes enumerated below to the persons obtaining by July 1st, 1899, the greatest number of names and addresses of parents whose children are being fed or have been reared on **MELLIN'S FOOD**. The lists must be clearly written out on foolscap paper, on one side only and 12 names to a page, and must be duly signed by the Vicar of your Parish, or other Minister, or a Justice of the Peace.

## FIRST PRIZE

awarded to the sender of  
the greatest number,

## £100

Second Prize = = £50

Third „ = = £25

Fourth „ = = £20

Fifth Prize = = = £15

Sixth „ = = = £10

Seventh „ = = = £5

and 25 other Prizes of £1 each.

*Lists to be sent not later than July 1st, 1899, to*

“AWARD” DEPT., MELLIN'S FOOD WORKS, PECKHAM, S.E.

## HITCHING'S GOLD MEDAL BABY CAR STORES.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF  
H.M. The Queen and Royal Family.



LONDON { 198, OXFORD STREET, W.  
29, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.  
28, ST. GEORGE'S PLACE,  
HYDE PARK CORNER.

WORKS { DUKE STREET, LIVERPOOL.  
LUDGATE SQUARE, LONDON.

LIVERPOOL { 165-167, DUKE STREET.  
74, BOLD STREET.

BANKERS { CITY BANK, Ltd.  
CAPITAL AND COUNTIES BANK.

HITCHINGS, Ltd., are the Premier Manufacturers of  
HIGH GRADE BABY CARRIAGES in the World, having  
special facilities for the supply of High Grade Carriages at  
the Lowest Prices.

**BABY CARRIAGES.**

From 2 to 25 Guineas.

**BABY CARS.**

From 15/6 to 10 Guineas.

PICTORIAL SHEETS POST FREE.

Telegrams: “HITCHING, LONDON.”  
Telephone: “2543, GERRARD.”



## Mappin & Webb's

Ltd.

“MANSION HOUSE” WATCHES (Regd.)

Guaranteed Genuine ENGLISH KEYLESS LEVER, 3-plate Movement,  
Héreguet Sprung, Jewelled in 13 Actions, in Massive Dust  
and Damp Proof Cases.

CATALOGUES FREE.

SELECTIONS  
ON APPROVAL.



	Gentlemen's.	Ladies'.
18-carat Gold, Open Face ...	£18 0 0 ...	£14 0 0
“ Hunter or Half-Hunter ...	20 0 0 ...	16 0 0
Silver, Open Face ...	8 10 0 ...	6 0 0
“ Hunter or Half-Hunter ...	7 7 0 ...	6 10 0

2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C., and  
158 to 162, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

## FAULKNER DIAMONDS

AND PEARLS, REGISTERED.

[ESTD. 35  
YEARS.]

SET IN REAL GOLD AND SILVER. CATALOGUE FREE.

These wonderful Stones cannot be had elsewhere at any Price.

Beautifully Mounted.

FAULKNER PEARLS AS EXHIBITED IN SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM  
SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE REAL, AND AWARDED GOLD MEDAL.

Collar, with Diamond Bars, price £20. Others Wider, to £210. Very delicate.

Diamond Brooch, 25-

Any Name to Order.

Wedding  
AND  
BIRTHDAY  
PRESENTS.

New Double  
Lace  
Brochette  
Diamond and  
Pearls.  
12 6

Diamond Lucky  
Horseshoe  
Brooch.  
12-

Diamond Pin and  
Stud Combined.  
16 6

Gold, 21-

FAULKNER PEARL NECKLETS.

Single Row of Pearls (any size), with Diamond Clasp, 20-

The Season Brooch, 25-

Only  
Address } A. FAULKNER (Manufacturing Jeweller),  
KIMBERLEY HOUSE, 98, THE QUADRANT, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

Diamond Grouse Brooch, 25-



Potter, and his daughter Miss Edith Mary Potter, and subject thereto leaves all his property, as to one fourth each, upon trust, for his wife and daughter for life, and at their deaths to his sons, and the other two fourths to his sons Arthur Bayley and Richard Ellis Potter.

The will (dated March 31, 1882) of the Hon. Norman F. A. Grosvenor, of 30, Upper Grosvenor Street, M.P. for Chester 1869-71, who died on Nov. 21, was proved on Jan. 12 by the Hon. Caroline Susan Theodora Grosvenor, the widow and sole executrix, the value of the estate being £33,977. The testator leaves the whole of his property to his wife absolutely.

The will (dated Dec. 7, 1894), with seven codicils (the first dated Aug. 23, 1897, and the other six dated July 13, 1898), of Mrs. Frances Ann Denman, of 110, Cambridge Gardens, Notting Hill, and of 20, Piccadilly, widow, who died on Nov. 17, was proved on Jan. 5 by Lady Wilmot Blomfield Holt, the sole executrix, the value of the estate amounting to £21,807. The testator gives £100 to the Governors Benevolent Institution (Harley Street); certain pictures and swords to the Queen's College for Ladies (Harley Street); £100 to Mrs. Eliza Gaily; £100 to Mrs. Brook, and very many specific gifts of plate, pictures, furniture, etc., to relatives and friends. She bequeaths all her capital and interest in the business of James L. Denman and Co., 20, Piccadilly, as to one third each, upon trust, for the Rev. Augustus William Denman, and the

Rev. Lemoine Denman, and their respective children, and the remaining one third to her sister, Sophia Louisa Clark. The residue of her property she leaves to her said sister.

The will (dated April 16, 1898) of Mr. Arthur Capel-Cure, of Killegreys, Ingatestone, Essex, who died on Oct. 13, was proved on Jan. 16 by Mrs. Grace Fanny Capel-Cure, the widow, and Francis Capel-Cure and Ernest Capel-Cure, the brothers, the executors, the value of the estate being £18,930. The testator bequeaths £500, and his household furniture and domestic effects, to his wife, and £300 to his brother Ernest. The residue of his property he leaves, upon trust, for his wife for life, and then as she shall by deed or will appoint to their children, and in default of children to his eldest brother, Major George Edward Capel-Cure.

The will (dated Sept. 19, 1893) of Sir George Smyth Baden-Powell, K.C.M.G., M.P. for the Kirkdale Division of Liverpool, of 114, Eaton Square, who died on Nov. 20, was proved on Jan. 18 by Dame Frances Annie Baden-Powell, the widow and sole executrix, the value of the estate being £10,870. 0s. 3d. The testator gives £500 each to his mother, Mrs. Henrietta Grace Baden-Powell, and to his sister, Agnes Smyth Baden-Powell, and £100 each to his brothers. The residue of his property he leaves to his wife.

The will (dated Feb. 16, 1892), with a codicil (dated June 10, 1896), of the Right Hon. William John, Viscount Oxenbridge, seventh Baron Monson, of Burton Hall,

Lincoln, who died in Paris on April 16, was proved on Jan. 12 by the Right Hon. Sir Edmund John Monson, G.C.B., K.C.M.G., the brother, and the Hon. Florence Grace Monson, the sister, the executors, the value of the estate being £6504. The testator bequeathed £300, part of his furniture, and the use, for life, of certain diamonds and plate, to his wife, who is otherwise amply provided for. Subject thereto, his plate and diamonds and other effects at Burton Hall are to go as heirlooms, and follow the trusts of the settled estates. Under the powers of an indenture of settlement he appoints a rent-charge of £500 to his brother, Sir Edmund, and his sister, the Hon. Florence Grace Monson, and the survivor of them. The residue of his property he leaves as to one third, upon trust, for his brother, Sir Edmund, and his children, one third, upon trust, for the Hon. Mrs. Anne Grace Hynde Monson, the wife of his deceased brother, the Hon. and Rev. Evelyn John Monson, during her widowhood, and at her death or remarriage to the children of his brother Evelyn, and the remaining one third, upon trust, for his sister, Florence Grace, for life, and subject to her life interest as to one moiety each upon the same trusts as of the other two thirds.

The will and codicil of Mr. Robert Schofield, of Wellith Lane, Rochdale, flannel manufacturer, who died on Nov. 28, have been proved by Benjamin Schofield and Robert William Schofield, the sons, two of the executors, the value of the estate being £14,220.

## UMBRELLAS



Manufacture the Steel specially for all their frames, and are thus able to provide **EXCEPTIONAL QUALITY** AT A **MERELY NOMINAL PRICE** over inferior makes.

Our Umbrella Frames are the best as they have been for **50 years**.

There is no KODAK but the EASTMAN KODAK.

## KODAK

Cameras are so simple to use that anyone can now master

## PHOTOGRAPHY

in a few minutes. Picture taking with a Kodak

## IS THE

most instructive amusement for the young, and the

## BEST HOBBY

for everyone, whether young or old. Send for Price List.

KODAKS from £1 1s. to £7 7s.

EASTMAN Photographic Materials Company, Limited,  
43 Clerkenwell Road, LONDON, E.C.  
Retail Branches: 60 Cheapside, E.C.; 115-117 Oxford St., W.; and 171-173 Regent St., W.

## OLD JUDGE TOBACCO

## WALTHAM WATCHES.

Twenty-five years ago the American Waltham Watch Company stated that "350,000 Waltham Watches are speaking for themselves in the pockets of the people." To-day 8,000,000 Waltham Watches are in use throughout the civilised world. Every valuable invention in watch-making has been tested and adopted by this Company during the past forty years. The factory is the largest and most complete establishment of the kind in this or any other country. The artisans are of expert skill and training; the machinery of almost incredible performance.

**RESULT: WALTHAM WATCHES ARE THE MOST ACCURATE TIMEPIECES IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE.**

The Company particularly recommends the movement engraved with the Trade Mark "RIVERSIDE," as being of high quality and within the means of every one.

*The Largest Stock in the Kingdom is to be found at*

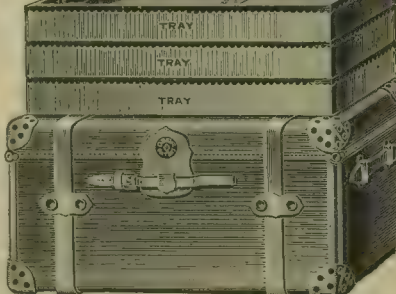
**H. W. BEDFORD'S, 67, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.**

PRICE LIST FREE ON APPLICATION.

## DREW & SONS (ACTUAL MAKERS), PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.

INVENTORS AND SOLE MAKERS

PATENT WOOD FIBRE TRUNKS.



MADE IN ALL SIZES AND PATTERNS.

**LIGHTER, STRONGER, MORE PACKING CAPACITY**

than Trunks of usual make. Covered Dark Brown Water-proof Sailcloth, or Covered entirely in Solid Leather.

Above is Sketch of Drews' **NEW GRANDE VITESSE** Trunk for Packing Dresses and Clothes in Separate Trays, thus avoiding all crumpling and confusion. Trays fit in grooves in Trunk.

Particulars and Prices on application.

**"THE TRUNK" for CONTINENTAL USE.**

## DREW & SONS Actual Makers of



### JOY'S CIGARETTES

Sample free on receipt of 1d. stamp

One Cigarette instantly relieves

the worst attack of Asthma,

Whooping Cough, Shortness of

Breath, Chronic Bronchitis,

Sufferers at night find them

invaluable, as they check the

spasm, permit of sleep; may be

smoked by ladies and most

delicate patients.

26 box 35. of all Chemists

POST FREE from Wiggins & Co., 35,

Mortimer Street, London, W.

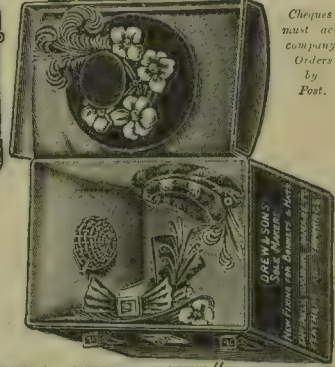
### DREWS' NEW HAT-CASE.

Feathers and Trimmings cannot get crushed or damaged when Travelling. Hats are placed in a box, and are held in soft wicker cones. As sketch shows, **NO SPRINGS OR CLIPS ARE USED.** Strongly made and covered in dark brown waterproof material, bound leather, good brass lock, &c., including six wicker cones, and 12 Special Hat-pins.

Size No. 5, 24 in. long, 17 in. wide, 14 in. high.

HOLDS SIX HATS COMFORTABLY. PRICE **39/-**

Same Case Covered Solid Leather, **£3 6s. 6d.**



Cheques  
must be  
accompanying  
Orders  
by  
Post.

## DREW & SONS Actual Makers of



### ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST,

And 164, 166, and 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Manufacturers to the Queen.

**CAMBRIC POCKET**

Handkerchiefs, 13 doz. 1/6, 2 doz. 1/6, 3 doz. 1/6, 4 doz. 1/6, 5 doz. 1/6, 6 doz. 1/6, 7 doz. 1/6, 8 doz. 1/6, 9 doz. 1/6, 10 doz. 1/6, 11 doz. 1/6, 12 doz. 1/6.

"The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. Robinson & Cleaver have a world-wide fame." - The Queen.

SAMPLER & PRICE LIST POST FREE.

**HANDKERCHIEFS**

N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Enquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.



USE

**"SANITAS" OIL**

FOR LUNG AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.

(Special Pamphlet on Application.)

**"SANITAS EMBROCATION"**

FOR ACHE, SPRAINS & RHEUMATISM.

(The Newest and Finest Remedy.)

THE

**"SANITAS" CO. LTD.**

BETHNAL GREEN, LONDON,

And 636 642, W. 55th Street, NEW YORK.

## LISTEN! YOU WHO COUGH, TO GOOD ADVICE, .. AND TAKE .. PONCELET'S PASTILLES.

Poncelet's Pastilles are most Agreeable to the Taste. They Prevent and Cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Throat Irritation, &c., when all other remedies have failed. Their Action is Immediate. Price 1/12 per box of 100. Can be ordered through any Chemist, or will be sent post free on receipt of price, from the

Wholesale Depot: FASSETT & JOHNSON, 31 and 32, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.



# Neave's Food

Has for some time been used in the  
RUSSIAN IMPERIAL FAMILY



"NEAVE'S FOOD is carefully prepared from cereals, and contains flesh and bone-forming constituents above the average of the best purely farinaceous foods, so that when it is prepared according to the directions given with each tin, it makes a PERFECT FOOD FOR INFANTS."

Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN, Editress of "BABY."

In 1lb. Tins, ONE SHILLING.

## ENORMOUS PRIZE SCHEME

For January, February, and March, 1899.

**WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER.**  
**12,000** or more Handsome Prizes, value over **£5000**

### LIST OF PRIZES TO BE COMPETED FOR EACH MONTH.

1 Cash Prize of £100 ...	£100 0 0	
4 Cash Prizes of £25 ...	100 0 0	
8 Cash Prizes of £12 10s. ...	100 0 0	
16 Cash Prizes of £6 5s. ...	100 0 0	
20 Sewing Machines, value 25 each ...	100 0 0	
32 Cash Prizes of £3 each ...	96 0 0	
100 Cash Prizes of £1 each ...	100 0 0	
200 Cash Prizes of 10s. each ...	100 0 0	
200 Ladies' Umbrellas, value 10s. each ...	100 0 0	
600 Cash Prizes of 5s. each ...	150 0 0	
400 Ladies' Umbrellas, value 5s. each ...	100 0 0	
2000 Boxes of our famous "Nubolic Soap," packed in fancy boxes containing 18 12-oz. Tablets, value 4s. per box ...	400 0 0	
1000 Pictures of the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade," in gilt frame, value 4s. each ...	200 0 0	
4582 ...	per month	£1749 0 0

### CONDITIONS OF COMPETITION.

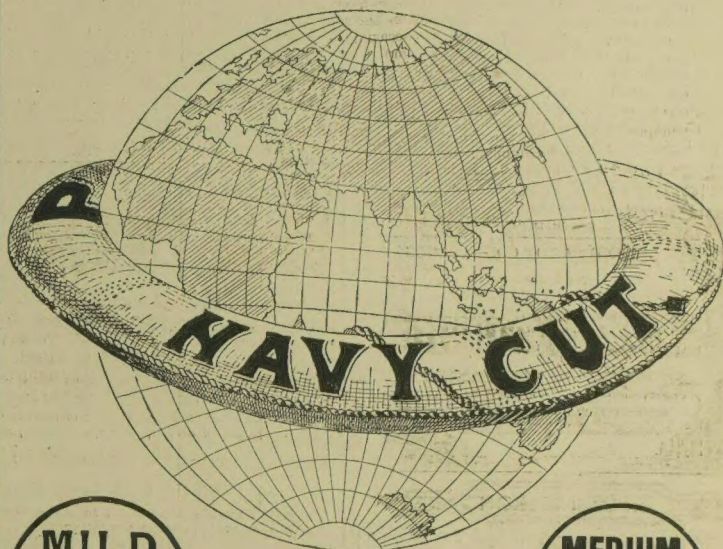
Cut off the top portion of wrapper, with the words Watson's Matchless Cleanser, and send, postage or carriage paid, to Joseph Watson and Sons, Limited, Whitehall Soap Works, Leeds, not later than either January 31, February 28, or March 31. If the wrappers arrive after these dates, they will count for the following month's competition, and if they arrive after April 2, they will be valueless. If any parcel arrives postage or carriage not being paid, the parcel will be refused. Be careful to see that the full postage is paid. The prizes will be awarded in above order to the senders of the highest number of wrappers. The wrappers must be in bundles of 50, and each parcel must contain the full name and address of sender, and the number of wrappers sent must be marked on the same paper. The packages must be marked on the outside, "Prize Competition." The wrappers of unsuccessful competitors will be added to those sent in by them in the following month. A list giving result of competition will be enclosed with each prize, when it is sent out. All possible speed in counting the wrappers will be made, and Joseph Watson and Sons, Limited, hope they will be able to despatch all prizes not later than the 21st day of the month following the competition. The decision of J. Watson and Sons, Limited, to be final. Every wrapper must have first contained soap. No employee of Joseph Watson and Sons, Limited, will be eligible.

### WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER

has the Largest Sale of FULL-WEIGHT 1-lb. TABLETS in the World, and has proved itself to be one of the best Soaps ever used. Sold by all Grocers, Oilmen, and Co-operative Stores throughout the United Kingdom.

# PLAYER'S NAVY-CUT

*Goes Round the World.*



MILD

IN

RED

PACKETS & TINS

Sold only

in

Packets & Tins.

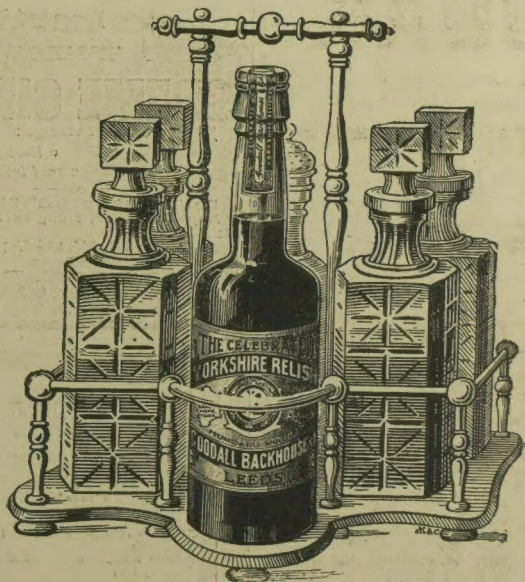
MEDIUM

IN

BLUE

PACKETS & TINS

"THE KING OF THE CRUET."



## YORKSHIRE RELISH

The Most Delicious Sauce in the World.

Makes the Plainest Viands Palatable and the Daintiest Dishes more Delicious.  
Enriches Soups, Stews, Chops, Steaks, Fish, &c.

Sold in Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. each, of all Grocers, Stores, &c.  
BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES.

Sole Proprietors: GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS.



## MUSIC.

With Mr. Leonard Borwick's first recital last week the concert season may be said to have definitely begun. Mr. Borwick was assisted by that eminent clarinet-player, Mr. Mühlfeld, and together they played two sonatas by Brahms for pianoforte and clarinet. Mr. Mühlfeld is so extraordinary an artist and has so perfect a sentiment for his instrument that when he plays he makes you believe that any music is excellent which he has for the moment taken in hand. These Brahms sonatas are variously described by the inconsiderate, who are terribly awed by the amazing technical accomplishment of this composer, as "superb," a "rare treat," and "splendid to any but ignorant fanatics." That is always the disciple's judgment upon those who question the supremacy of Brahms: it is unfair, because, though we cannot agree with that disciple, we do not question either his knowledge or his enthusiasm, just for the reason of his discipleship. Mr. Borwick was on this occasion at his best.

The concert given by Miss Edith Evans and Miss Clara Osmond at the Queen's (small) Hall was a mildly interesting affair. Miss Osmond appeared not only as a pianoforte-player of some merit, but also as a composer of songs. Her efforts in this direction were quite praiseworthy, for though she adopted more or less the style of the modern English ballad—that lowest development of sentimental inanity—

she did not follow its spirit. Miss Evans sang with fair success.

At the Schulz-Curtius Concert Club, held as usual on the Wednesday of last week at the Prince's Galleries, a quartet by Mr. Ottokar Novacek, new in London, was produced by the Gompertz String Quartet with not uninteresting results. The players of this piece did not, perhaps, reach the height of their argument, but they were good enough, at all events. It is a composition full of promise and real sentiment of youth. At present we can record the musical accomplishment in his work of many vital thoughts which may be trusted to come to a great fulfilment, if the path of youth is destined to run smoothly and to a definite end. Madame Sobrino sang songs with some inequality of style, but with a style which may be decisively described as good in fine songs and as indifferent in songs of indifferent merit.

At the Saturday Popular Concerts last week the Quartet for strings and clarinet by Brahms, which has recently found much favour in this country, was given by Lady Hallé, Messrs. Haydn Inwards, Gibson, and Paul Ludwig, with Herr Mühlfeld taking the clarinet part. The work is in many ways as good as anything Brahms ever wrote. The second movement is in its first part superbly and classically beautiful. It moves with a slow but a full vitality, and passes quietly with a tender but virile sentiment. The whole work has much technical beauty, and was played

with remarkable success on the occasion in question. Herr Mühlfeld gave the obligato accompaniment to some Spohr songs interpreted by Miss Agnes Witting, and he almost persuaded us that Spohr had the sentiment of a Mozart.

The Victorian Agency has received a return from the Government of the colony showing that there was an increase in the population of Victoria during the quarter ending Sept. 30, 1898, of 3219 persons—1682 males and 1537 females—and that the estimated population on that date was 1,172,653—591,106 males and 581,547 females. There has been a marked improvement in the movements of population, there having been recorded a net immigration during the quarter of 1024 persons.

An interesting addition is being made to the clubs of the Metropolis, as the London Colonial Club, an organisation in which the High Commissioner for Canada and the Agents-General for all the self-governing colonies have taken an active part since its formation, has decided to take premises at Whitehall Court, Charing Cross. The committee have already the support of about five hundred colonials now resident in this country and gentlemen largely interested in the colonies. It is hoped to make this club the social rendezvous for colonial life in London. The honorary secretary is Mr. Albert G. Berry, of the Victorian Government Office, 15, Victoria Street, S.W.

**TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE** is the only thoroughly harmless SKIN POWDER. Prepared by an experienced Chemist, and constantly prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post free. Sent for 10 or 20 penny stamps. MOST INVALUABLE.

J. TAYLOR, Chemist, 15, Baker Street, London, W.

**D'ALMAINE AND CO.—PIANOS AND ORGANS.** All Improvements. Approval Curative free. Easy terms. 10 years' warranty. Second-hand good. Cottages from 7 guineas, new iron-framed Pianos from 15 guineas, Organs from 5 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE AND CO. (Estd. 114 years).  
91, Finchley Pavement, E.C.  
Open till 7. Saturdays, &c.

**GOOD SOUND SECONDHAND PIANOS.** returned from Mrs. far superior to badly constructed low-priced new ones—GREAT SALE—Giant and Cottages, Broad-wood, Collards, Brads, and other makers; from £10 to £100. Send for Descriptive Catalogues. All Pianos packed free and sent to any part.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, W.

## Messrs. NICOLE FRÈRES' REGINA & POLYPHON MUSICAL BOXES

Play your own Selection of Music.

These Boxes render on steel combs the most exquisite music, with a compass and volume of tone equal to that of a piano. As a Social Entertainment they are unrivalled, playing over 1000 different tunes, including all the latest popular music, as well as classical and operatic selections. With one winding run 20 to 30 minutes. The tune-sheets are of metal and practically indestructible, while the mechanism is solid yet simple. Handsome cases.

All prices, from 16/6 to 100 Guineas.

All Dealers, or Handsome Illustrated V Catalogue free to Readers of ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

**NICOLE FRÈRES, Ltd.**  
(Dept. V), 21, ELT PLACE, HOLBORN CIRCUS,  
LONDON, E.C. Est. 1815.

## OLD AGE TOBACCO



**ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, BRONCHITIC ASTHMA, HAY FEVER, and INFLUENZA.**

The "Lancet."—"A convenient and valuable remedy."  
Dr. Thorneycroft—"Pure spasmodic Asthma and Asthma due to Emphysema of the lungs with co-existent bronchitis all appear to be to be materially relieved by the Ozone Paper."  
Harrison Worr, Esq.—"Your Ozone Paper has got rid of my Asthmatic affection; it is the only remedy which gave me permanent relief."  
Is 3d. and 4d. 6d. per Box, of all Chemists, or from the Proprietor for the amount in stamps or P.O.O. to any country within the Postal Union.

R. HUGGINS & Co., Chemists, 199, Strand, LONDON.

**ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST,**  
And 164, 166, and 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.  
**TWO PRIZE MEDALS, PARIS, 1889.**  
Collars, Ladies' 3-fold, from 3s. per doz.  
Gents' 3-fold, 491 per doz.  
Cuffs for Ladies and Gentlemen, from 21 per doz.  
Shirts, Fine Quality, Long Cloth, with 1-fold pure Linen Fronts, 3s. 6d. per doz. (10 inches long, 2 extra).  
**SAMPLES & PRICE-LISTS POST FREE. AND SHIRTS.**  
N.B.—Old Shirts made good as new with best materials in Neck Band, Cuffs, and Front, for 1s. 6d. per doz.  
N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.

## THE ROYAL CONSERVATORIUM OF MUSIC IN LEIPZIG.

The examination for admission will take place on Wednesday and Thursday, April 5 and 6, from 9 to 12 o'clock. Personal application for this examination must be made in the Bureau of the Conservatorium on Tuesday, April 4. The Course of Instruction includes the following Subjects and Instruments: Harmony, Composition, Pianoforte, Organ, Violin, Viola, Violoncello, Doublebass, Flute, Oboe, French Horn, Clarinet, Bassoon, Horn, Cornet, Trombone, Solo, Ensemble, Quartet and Orchestral Playing, and Reading from Score; Solo Singing (Thorough Training for Opera), and Chorus Singing, with opportunities of public performance, the History and Aesthetics of Music, Italian Language, Declamation and Dramatic Instruction. The Instructors are:

KAPPELLMEISTER PROFESSOR, DR. CARL REINECKE, ARTISTIC DIRECTOR;  
Professor F. Hermann; Professor Dr. R. Pappertz, Organist in the Church of St. Nicholas; Dr. F. Werder; Music-director Professor Dr. S. Jadassohn; Dr. Grill; F. Rebling; J. Weidenbeck; C. Pfaff, Organist in the Church of St. Thomas; H. Klesse; A. Reckendorf; J. Klengel; R. Bolland; O. Schwabe; W. Barze; F. Gumpert; F. Weinschenk; R. Müller; P. Quasdorff; Director of the Orchestra; H. Becker; A. Rutherford; Cantor and Music-director at the College of St. Thomas, Professor G. Schreck; C. Böving; F. Freitag; Music-director G. Ewald; A. Proff, Stage-Manager at the City Theatre; Concert-master A. Hill; K. Tanne; K. Teichmüller; W. Knudson; F. von Böse; Dr. Merkel, Dr. Kretschmar, Professor of the University.

Prospectuses in German, English, and French, sent gratis on application.

LEIPZIG, January 1899. Director of the Royal Conservatorium of Music, DR. PAUL RÖNTSCH.

**CULLETON'S HERALDIC OFFICE**  
For Searches and Authentic Information respecting ARMORIAL BEARINGS and FAMILY DESCENTS.  
Also for the artistic Production of HERALDIC PAINTING, ENGRAVING AND STATIONERY.  
Book-Plates Engraved for Illustrating Heraldic Works.  
Illustrated Price-List and Samples Free.  
20 Visiting Cards and Copper Plate, 2s. 6d.  
Ladies' 1s.  
25, CRANBOURNE STREET, LONDON, W.C.



**CREME SIMON**  
M<sup>rs</sup> ADELINA PATTI says:  
"I have found it very good indeed."  
For all irritations of the skin it is unequalled. Chaps, Redness, Roughness, disappear as if by magic.  
Price: 1/3, 2/6, and 4/- per Pot.  
**J. SIMON, PARIS**  
LONDON, MERTENS, 64, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.  
Chemists, Hairdressers, Perfumers and Stores.

**THE ELECTROPATHIC BELT**  
Her Britannic Majesty's Vice-Consulate, Warri, K. A. Esq., writes—"The Belt you sent me is very much to my satisfaction, and the sound sleep I get convinces me that it will do me good, and I thank you for the trouble you have taken on my account."  
**SLEEPLESSNESS.**  
The Electropathic Belt speedily cures all Disorders of the Nerves and Stomach. Thousands of Testimonials. Pamphlet and Advice free on application to Medical Battery Co., Ltd.  
**489, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.**  
Call to-day, or write at once.

**Vinolia**  
Does not Corrode the Skin; keeps it Smooth and Velvety.  
**SOAP** (for Sensitive Skins). Premier Vinolia Soap, 4d. per Tablet.  
**CREAM** (for Cold Sores, Chilblains, Face Spots), 1s. 1 1/2d., 1s. 9d.  
**POWDER** (for Nursery, Redness, Roughness, &c.), 1s., 1s. 9d.

## THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

Prevents the Hair from falling off.  
Restores Grey or White Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOUR.  
Being delicately perfumed, it leaves no unpleasant odour.  
Is not a dye, and therefore does not stain the skin or even white linen.  
Should be in every house where a HAIR RENEWER is needed.

OF ALL CHEMISTS & HAIRDRESSERS, price 3s. 6d.

**NOTICE.**  
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER can be obtained throughout the British Colonies, India, United States of America, &c., &c.

**A Toilet Powder for the Complexion.**  
Also for the Nursery, Roughness of the Skin, after Shaving, &c.  
Hygienic, and prepared with Pure and Harmless Materials.  
PRICE 1/-  
In Three Tints, **BLANCHE, NATURELLE, RACHEL.**  
To be had of all Perfumers, Chemists, &c.  
Wholesale—**E. HOVENDE & SONS,** Berners St., W., & City Rd., E.C., London.

**CHILDREN TEETHING**  
TO MOTHERS.  
**MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP**  
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.  
Has been used over Fifty Years by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.  
Of all Chemists, 1s. 1 1/2d. per Bottle.

**FURNITURE, SECONDHAND.**  
By GILLOW, TROTLOPE JACKSON, and GRAHAM.  
Now Selling at less than One-Fourth the Original Cost, comprising:  
COMPLETE BED-ROOM SUITES,  
ODD WARDROBES of Various DIMENSIONS,  
SIDEBOARDS, DINING-ROOM SUITES,  
SHERATON and CHIPPENDALE SUITES of CHAIRS,  
ANTIQUES FURNITURE,  
LARGE and SMALL BOOK-CASES, WRITING TABLES,  
DRAWING-ROOM CHAIRS and SUITES,  
CABINETS, TABLES of ALL KINDS,  
BRASS BED-TEAMS,  
PIANOS by HUTHNER, BEINSMEAD, &c.  
EXCEPTIONAL PRICES.  
All Goods Equal to New, and  
Stacked in Clean Figures,  
45,000 feet of Floor Space.  
**J. DAVIS and CO. (Ltd.),**  
Complete House Furnishers,  
27, 29, 31, 33, and 35,  
TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.  
(Oxford St. End).

**ASTHMA, CATARRH, Frunau's Paper.**  
FORTY-FIVE YEARS' SUCCESS.  
The Highest Award at the Exhibition, 1889. London: G. JOZEAU,  
49, Haymarket, W.; MORTON, 64, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

**CALLARD & BOWSER'S**  
**BUTTER - SCOTCH**  
(The Celebrated Sweet for Children).  
"Really wholesome Confectionery."  
Lancet.

From All Wine Merchants.  
**BEKMANN'S**  
(ST. PETERSBURG)  
**DRY AND RICH KÜMMEL**  
**OF THE TZARS**  
A DELICIOUS LIQUEUR  
AND A SPLENDID DIGESTIVE.  
Sample free from the Sole Agents—  
**A. BECKMANN & Co.,**  
47, Mark Lane, LONDON.

**PASTA MACK**  
For Bath and Toilet use.  
PASTA MACK is made in perfumed Tablets, Sparkling and Effervescent when placed in the water. Beautifying the complexion, softens the water and yields a delicious perfume to the skin.  
To be had of all Chemists and Perfumers, in 2/6 and 4/- boxes, or direct from the Wholesale Depot 32, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.

**BLACKING Nubian**  
BLACK & BROWN  
Waterproof & Self Polishing.  
Largest Sale in the World.  
Avoid Imitations—Demand the Original.  
Milk Dressing for Doekin, Buckskin, Canvas Shoes, Balmoral Gloss for Ladies' Boots. "Ojo" Harness Paste, Black and Brown. Silverest Plate Powder.  
Send for descriptive Circular of all our preparations.



# BENGER'S

**GOLD MEDAL,**  
Health Exhibition, London.

The BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL says—

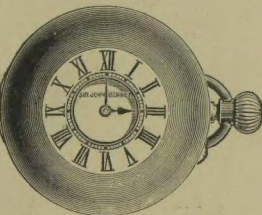
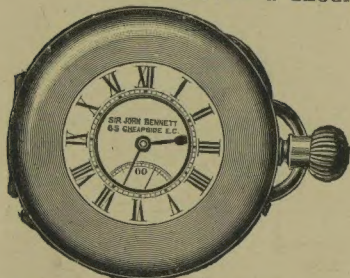
"Benger's Food" has by its excellence established a reputation of its own."

**FOOD FOR  
INFANTS,  
INVALIDS, AND THE AGED.**

**Delicious, Nutritive, Digestible.**

"Retained when all other Foods are rejected. It is invaluable."—LONDON MEDICAL RECORD.  
Benger's Food is sold in TINS by Chemists, &c., Everywhere.

**SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,**  
WATCH & CLOCK MANUFACTURERS.



**£10.**—In return for £10 NOTE, free and safe per post, a LADY'S GOLD KEYLESS WATCH, perfect for time, beauty, and workmanship, with keyless action, air, damp, and dust tight.

**SILVER WATCHES,** from £2.

**GOLD WATCHES,** from £5.

Illustrated Catalogues post free.

**£5.**—SILVER KEYLESS ENGLISH LEVER WATCH. A fine 14-plate English Keyless Lever, jewelled, chronometer balance, crystal glass. THE CHEAPEST WATCH EVER PRODUCED. Air, damp, and dust tight. **GOLD CHAINS AND JEWELLERY.**

**JEWELLERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.**

Sir JOHN BENNETT (Ltd.), 65, Cheapside, London.

**£25.**—A STANDARD GOLD KEY-LESS 1-PLATE HALF-CHRONOMETER WATCH, accurately timed for all climates. Jewelled in thirteen actions. In massive 18-carat case, with Monogram richly embellished. Free and safe per post. Sir JOHN BENNETT (Ltd.), 65, Cheapside, London.

**£20, £30, £40** Presentation Watches. Arms and Inscription embellished to order.

**£25** Hall Clock, to Chime on 8 Bells. In oak or mahogany. With Bracket and Shield, Three Galleons extra. Estimates for Turret Clocks.

**NO MORE ASTHMA**  
FROM THIS MOMENT.  
Awarded one hundred thousand francs Gold and Silver Medals and admitted to be unrivalled. Particulars gratis and post free from DR. CLERY, MARSEILLES, FRANCE.



**FOX'S  
PATENT  
SPAT  
PUTTEE**

GENTS', in two qualities . . . 10/6  
LADIES', fine quality . . . 10/-  
CHILDREN'S (to order) . . . 10/-  
REGULATION quality. . . 6/-  
(Without Spats)

Made in Blue, Black, and Khakoe, and a variety of mixtures to match their FOEBRO Sporting Cloth.

Sold by Stores, Hosiery, and Outfitters, &c.

In case of difficulty apply to Patentees and Manufacturers,

**FOX BROS. & CO., Ltd.,**  
WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.



## FLORILINE

**FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.**

Is the **BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE** in the World.

**PREVENTS THE DECAY OF THE TEETH.**

**RENDERS THE TEETH PEARLY WHITE.**

Is partly composed of Honey, and Extracts from Sweet Herbs and Plants.

Is **PERFECTLY HARMLESS AND DELICIOUS** to the TASTE.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the World, 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

## DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL

The Most Efficacious  
Remedy for Diseases of the  
**CHEST, THROAT, DEBILITY, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, RICKETS, &c.**

**ESTIMATED VALUE.**—"A pint of Dr. De Jongh's Oil is of more value than a quart of any other."

It is sold by all Chemists, in Capsuled Imperial Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.

See Testimonials surrounding each Bottle.

Sole Consignees: **ANSAR, HARFORD & CO., Ltd.,** 210, High Holborn, London.

## G. E. LEWIS'S "THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

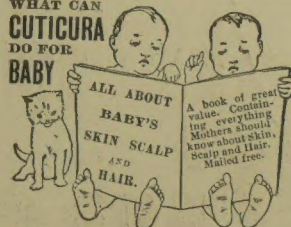
AS AN EJECTOR.



1899 Illustrated Catalogue of finished Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers, giving bore, weight, &c., and the price will surprise buyers accustomed to pay retail prices. The Largest Stock of Sporting Guns and Rifles (shod ready for delivery) in England. We are now making above with an ejector, the newest and best, hammerless, or with hammer, price 20 to 40 guineas, with English, American, or steel barrels, choke or cylinder bores. Rifles, 5 guineas extra, or Colonial model, i.e., one pair of rifle barrels Express or long range, with extra steel barrels fitting same stock, price 40 to 60 guineas. Workmanship and shooting guaranteed. Conversions, new barrels, and repairs of all kinds by a staff of workmen second to none in the trade.

**G. E. LEWIS,**  
32 & 33, Lower Lovejoy St., BIRMINGHAM.  
(Established 1850.)

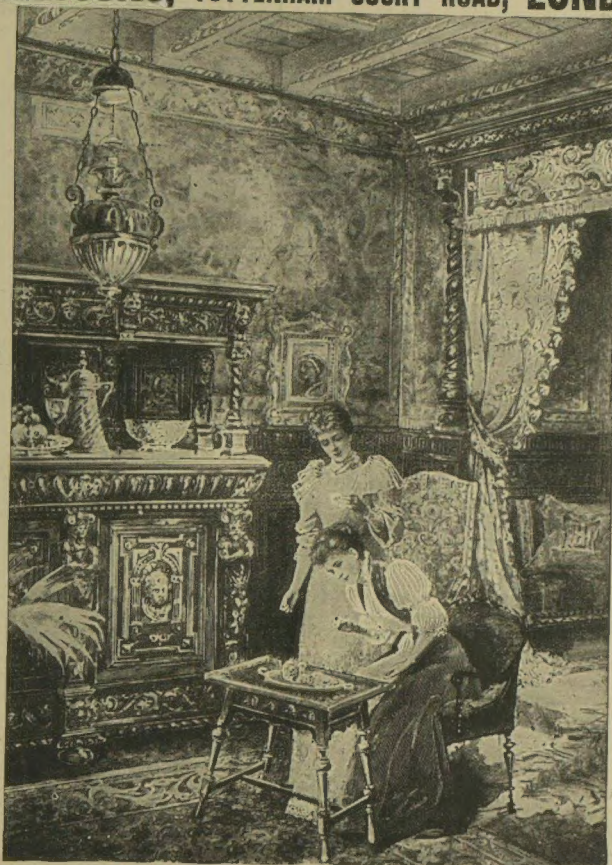
## WHAT CAN CUTICURA DO FOR BABY



Everything that is cleansing, purifying, and beautifying for the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children, CUTICURA will do. A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a gentle anointing with CUTICURA, purest of emollients, and greatest of skin cures, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep to both parent and child, and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly, and crusted skin and scalp humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, London. POTTER D. AND C. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

## HEWETSONS, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON



## HOUSE FURNISHERS AND CARPET FACTORS.

HEWETSONS HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF ENGLISH CARVED OAK FURNITURE IN THE WORLD.

Illustrated Furnishing Catalogues Post Free.

Estate Department: Auctions and Private Sales, Valuations, Lettings, Surveys, Repairs, and Decorations.

**HEWETSONS, Tottenham Court Road, LONDON.**

## The SPIRIT OF WINTER



The spirit of Winter is upon you. Cold Winds, Cold Rain, and Damp Fogs will be your lot for months. Protect yourselves, take care, and nullify the effect of this changeable climate.

**IF YOU COUGH,  
USE  
GÉRAUDEL'S  
PASTILLES.**

Let your lungs be filled with the vapour of Norwegian Pine Tar, which they give off whilst dissolving in the mouth. The efficacy of Pine Tar in all affections of the Throat and Lungs is well known. The best mode of applying it is by inhalation, and the mouth makes the best inhaler.

**ALL CHEMISTS SELL THEM.**  
72 in a Tube for 1/1.



## "CRICKLITE" LAMPS AND WAX LIGHTS

CLARKE'S PATENT



FOR THE  
DINNER TABLE.

A New Branch Show-Room at 132, REGENT STREET, W., has been opened for the Sale of these Charming Lamps for Lighting a Dinner-Table.

N.B.—These Lamps can be obtained only at the "CRICKLITE" LAMP COMPANY'S SHOW-ROOMS, 75 and 132, REGENT STREET, W., or from the Patentees,

CLARKE'S PYRAMID AND FAIRY LIGHT CO., LTD., CRICKLEWOOD, LONDON, N.W.

**CAUTION.**—Purchasers are requested to see that the Trade Mark, "CRICKLITE," is upon every Lamp and Standard, as Imitations are being offered. Legal proceedings will be taken against any Dealer selling or offering for sale a Lamp as a "CRICKLITE" Lamp—not being made by the "CRICKLITE" Company.

ONLY DEPOTS—

75 &amp; 132, REGENT STREET, W.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

# EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

# COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

## THE "QUEEN" FIRE-LIGHTING FAN

NO FIREWOOD! NO DUST! NO DANGER!

Lights a clean, bright fire in a few minutes without wood. Saves time, labour, worry, and money. Will light 30 fires at a cost of 1d. Blows a dead fire into life at once.



Will  
Last a  
Lifetime.

14 Days' Free Trial Allowed.

Delivered Free in United Kingdom for Cash with Order. Japaned Cover, 15 6d. Embossed Brass Cover and Brass Handle, 21/- each.

Please mention this Paper. Full particulars post free from

CHERRY TREE MACHINE CO., LTD.,  
CHERRY TREE, BLACKBURN.

## BE SURE

In the Chancery Division recently, Mr. Justice Chitty, on the application of Mr. Lewis Edmunds, Q.C., granted a perpetual injunction, with costs, against a West Kensington Draper for passing off imitation Curries and representing them as Hinde's.

## THEY

ARE

HINDE'S.

passing off imitation Curries and representing them as Hinde's.

HINDE'S Ltd., Manufacturers of Brushes and Articles for the Toilet.

LONDON &amp; BIRMINGHAM.



# OLD JUDGE TOBACCO

**DON'T COUGH**  
TINS 13 1/2d EACH  
SAVE YOURSELF FROM WRECK  
THE UNRIVALLED REMEDY  
**USE KEATING'S LOZENGES**

Never Fails.

Established  
24 YEARS.

Have you a Cough?  
A DOSE WILL RELIEVE IT.

Have you a Cold?  
A DOSE AT BEDTIME WILL REMOVE IT.

Try it also for

Bronchitis, Asthma, Influenza,  
Whooping-Cough, Consumption.

WHEN YOU ASK FOR

# Owbridge's Lung Tonic

BE SURE YOU GET IT.

"I have much pleasure in testifying to the efficacy of your Lung Tonic. Two small bottles cured me of a very bad cough, from which I had suffered for a long time."

F. R. M., Market Place, Wisbech.

"I am more than thankful for the relief I have obtained from your Lung Tonic. A few doses entirely cured a nasty bronchial cough from which I had been suffering for several weeks. I shall certainly recommend it to my brother and sister artists."

KATE TOOLE, Empire Palace, Belfast.

Prepared by

W. T. OWBRIDGE, Chemist, Hull.

Sold everywhere

in bottles, at 1s. 1 1/2d., 2s. 9d.,  
4s. 6d., and 11s.

COPYRIGHT.

For Longhand, Shorthand, Pen-and-Ink Drawing, Music-Writing, indeed, whenever a Pen is necessary, use only

## THE SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN.

MADE IN THREE SIZES, AT

# 10/6, 16/6, and 25/-

up to 18 Guineas, post free.

OF ALL PENS MOST FAMOUS.

DAVID WILLIAMSON, Esq., Editor of the "Temple Magazine," writes:

"I wrote both my books on Gladstone with my beloved 'SWAN'; and not only these volumes, but many columns lately which have had to be penned in railway carriages, where your pen is just as excellent as when used on terra firma."

A pen as perfect as the inventive skill of the day can produce.

Adds immeasurably to celerity and comfort in writing.

It is the Best Pen by the World's Best Makers.

Avail yourself of the first opportunity to try "A SWAN."

FOR WEDDING & COMPLIMENTARY PRESENTS THE IDEAL OBJECT.  
Please send Steel Pen and Specimen of Handwriting when Ordering.

Complete Illustrated Catalogue Post Free on application to

MABIE, TODD, & BARD, 93, Cheapside, E.C.;  
95a, Regent St., W., LONDON; and 3, Exchange St., MANCHESTER.



**ZIGZAG**  
GUMMED EDGE  
A REVOLUTION IN  
CIGARETTE PAPER  
BOOKS.  
EACH LEAF READY TO HAND FOR USE.  
AT ALL TOBACCONISTS.



Small Pill.

Small Dose.

Small Price.

# Carter's Little Liver Pills

1s. 1 1/2d.  
at Chemists.

Cure all Liver ills.

But be sure they  
are **CARTER'S**.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are widely counterfeited. It is not enough to ask for "Little Liver Pills"; CARTER is the important word, and should be observed on the outside wrapper, otherwise the Pills within cannot be genuine.

BE SURE THEY ARE

Carter's.